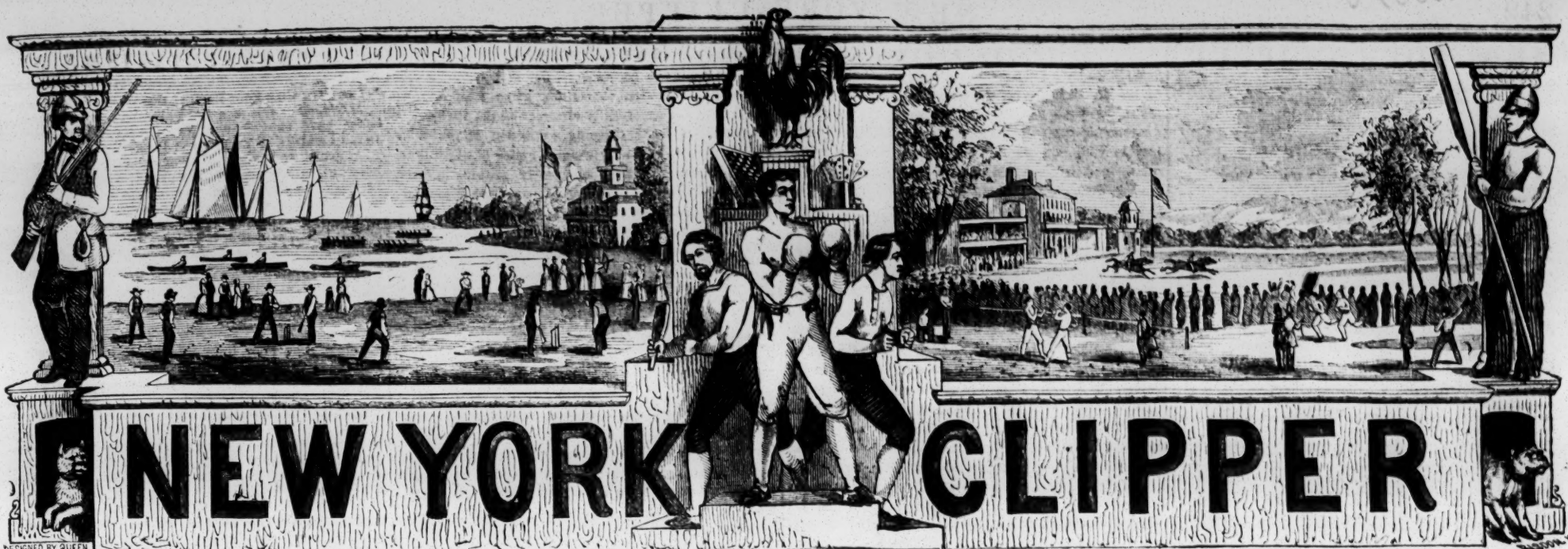




Vol. V.—No. 31.

NEW YORK, SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1857.

Four Cents.

GREAT BATTLE, BETWEEN THE LION NERO, AND SIX DOGS, AT WARWICK, ENGLAND, JULY 19, 1825.

We glean the following particulars of an extraordinary battle between Mr. Wombwell's lion "Nero," and six dogs, from a London paper of July 24, 1825. As we have never seen a report of the affair in this country, we have transferred the same to our columns for the edification of our readers:

This extraordinary exhibition, which had been so long announced, and upon which so much doubt had been thrown, took place on Tuesday evening according to appointment. In our account of the late fight between Ward and Cannon, we stated that the lion had actually arrived in Warwick, that the den in which the combat was to take place had been erected, and that there was every indication of Mr. Wombwell carrying his purpose into effect. Still the singularity of the spectacle was such, that a vast number of persons looked upon it as a mere hoax; and however anxious they might be to witness such a scene, they resolved not to run the hazard of disappointment. To this circumstance may be attributed the absence of many persons who would otherwise have flocked to the town.

Among other causes of doubt, was the whispered determination of the Mayor again to interpose his "brief authority," and to add to his unpopularity another petty interference with the wishes, or rather the interest of his townsmen; but this turned out to be altogether without foundation, for, however willing he might be to do so ungraciously a thing, the want of power rendered him harmless. It is true that he associated himself with Wheeler, Mr. Martin's Secretary, but after their joint research into ancient and modern Statutes, they were unable to discover one applicable to the case in question. The opinion of Mr. Allen, of Union-hall, was also taken, but he, too, was as much in the dark as the "wise men of Warwick," and could only refer to the Common Law authority for preventing a breach of the peace; an authority which, however, it might apply to a fight between two men, had no reference to the approaching contest.

During the discussion, Mr. Wombwell went on steadily in making his arrangements, issued his bills, and prepared his tickets of admission, which were of various prices, from three sovereigns to half a sovereign.

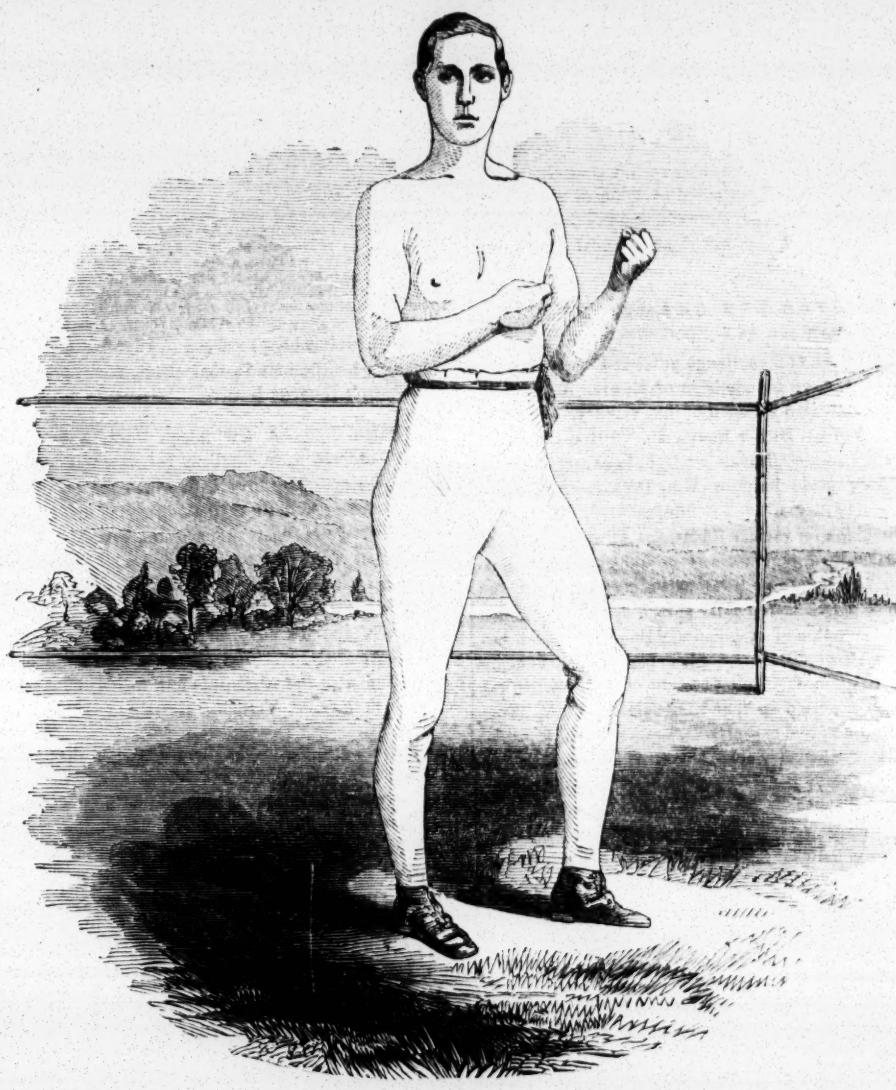
The place chosen for the combat was the factory yard in which the first stage was erected for the fight between Ward and Cannon. This spot, which was, in fact, extremely well calculated for the exhibition, was now completely inclosed. We formerly stated that two sides of the yard were formed by high buildings, the windows of which looked upon the area, and the vacant spaces left were now filled up by Mr. Wombwell's collection of wild beasts, which were openly exposed, in their respective cages, on the one side, and by paintings and canvases on the other, so that, in fact, a compact square was formed, which was securely hidden from external observation. There was but one door of admission, and that was next the town. Upon the tops of the cages seats were erected, in amphitheatrical order; and for accommodation here, one guinea was charged. The higher prices were taken for the windows in the factories, and the standing places were 10s. each.

The centre of the square was occupied by the den—a large iron cage, the bars of which were sufficiently far asunder to permit the dogs to pass in and out, while the caravan in which Nero was usually confined, was drawn up close to it. The den itself was elevated upon a platform, fixed on wheels about four feet from the ground, and an inclined plane formed of thick planks was placed against it, so as to enable the dogs to rush to the attack.

The dogs, six in number, arrived in Warwick as early as Friday last, and attracted a good deal of curiosity. They took up their quarters at the Green Dragon, where they held a levee, and a great number of persons paid sixpence each to have an opportunity of judging of their qualities, and certainly, as far as appearance went, they seemed capable of doing much mischief. They were thus distinguished by names: 1. Turk, a brown colored dog. 2. Captain, a fallow and white dog, with skewbald face. 3. Tiger, a brown dog, with white legs. 4. Nettle, a little brindled bitch, with black head. 5. Rose, brindled-pied bitch. 6. Nelson, a white dog, with brindled spots. One of them, Turk, had already been engaged in combat with another dog larger than himself, whom he had killed, and he bore a severe mark of punishment on the back of his head, which was almost scalped.

On Tuesday morning several persons were admitted to the factory to see the preparations, and at about ten o'clock the dogs were brought in. They seemed perfectly ready to quarrel with each other, but did not evince any very hostile disposition either towards Nero, who, from his private apartment, eyed them with great complacency, or towards the other Lion and Lioness by whom they were surrounded, and who, as it were, taunted them by repeated howlings, in which Nero joined chorus with his deep and sonorous voice. The dogs were in the care of a Mr. Edwards, John Jones, Wm. Davis, and Samuel Wedgbury, a well-known dog-fancier in London. These persons said they were employed by the gentlemen who made the match; but the names of these gentlemen, if any such persons existed, were kept a "profound secret," although it was said, that no less a sum than five thousand pounds depended upon the issue. With regard to Nero, a more beautiful or majestic animal has, perhaps, never been seen in this country. He seemed the very pride of his species, and there was a nobility and good nature on his countenance which prepossessed every person in his favor.

Nero was stated to measure 11 feet from the tip of the nose to the end of the tail; and his proportions were in other respects large. He was five years of age in January last, was born in Edinburgh, and was so docile as to per-



YOUNG BARNEY AARON,

(SON OF THE VETERAN BARNEY, "THE STAR OF THE EAST.")

Born at Duke's Place, Aldgate, City of London, July 27, 1836. Height, 5 feet 5 inches. Weight, 120 lbs.

Beat Johnny Robinson, \$200, in 81 rounds, 2 hours 15 minutes, Riker's Island, N. Y., July 9, 1856.
Beat Bill Evans, at New Orleans, \$500, April 12, 1857—11 rounds, 15 minutes.
Beat John Monaghan, at Providence, R. I., \$200, Sept. 28, 1857—80 rounds, 3 hours and 22 minutes.

mit his keeper to enter the den in which he was, and play with him with perfect safety. The intention of exposing such an animal to torture naturally produced severe comments; and among other persons, a Quaker, living in the town of Warwick, waited upon Mr. Wombwell, on Tuesday morning, with the following letter, which he said he had received from a friend, twenty miles from the town:

"I have heard, with a great degree of horror, of an intended fight between a lion that has long been exhibited by thee, consequently has been long under thy protection, and six bull dogs. I seem impelled to write to thee on the subject, and to entreat thee, I believe in Christian love, that whatever may be thy hope of gain by this very cruel, and very disgraceful exhibition, thou wilt not proceed. Recollect that they are God's creatures, and we are informed, in the Holy Scriptures, that not even a parrot falls to the ground without his notice; and as this very shocking scene seems to be to gratify a spirit of cruelty, as well as a spirit of gambling, for it is reported that large sums of money are wagered on the event of the contest, it must be marked with divine displeasure. Depend on it that the Almighty will avenge the sufferings of his tormented creatures on their tormentors—for though he is a God of love, he is also a God of justice, and I believe that no deed of cruelty has ever passed unpunished. Allow me to ask thee how thou wilt endure to see the noble animal thou hast so long protected, and which has been in part the means of supplying thee with the means of life, mangled and bleeding by thee. It is unmanly—it is mean and cowardly to torment any thing that cannot defend itself—that cannot speak to tell its pains and sufferings—that cannot ask for mercy. Oh! spare thy poor lion the pangs of such a death as may, perhaps, be his. Save him from being torn to pieces—have pity on the dogs that may as likely be torn by him. Spare the horrid spectacle—spare thyself the suffering that I fear will reach thee, if thou persist. Show a noble example of humanity. Whoever has persuaded thee to expose thy lion to the chance of being torn to pieces, or of tearing other animals, are far beneath the brutes they torment—are unworthy the name of men—unworthy of being ranked among rational creatures. Suffer thyself to be entreated for thy own sake; whatever thou mayest gain by this disgraceful exhibition, will, I fear, prove like a canker worm among the rest of thy substance. The writer of this most earnestly entreats thee to refrain from the intended evil, and to protect the animals in thy pos-

session from all unnecessary suffering. The practice of benevolence will afford thee more true comfort than the possession of thousands. Recommend the practice of benevolence to others, and always remember that He who gave life, did not give it to be "the sport of cruel man," and that he will assuredly call man to account for his conduct towards his dumb creatures. Remember also that

"Towards are cruel, but the brave
Love mercy and delight to save."

With sincere desire for the preservation of thy honor as a man of humanity, for thy happiness and welfare, every way, I remain thy friend,
S. HOARE."

However well meant this letter was—and that it arose in the purest motives of Christian charity, no man could doubt,—with Mr. Wombwell it had no effect. He looked at his preparations—he looked at his lion, and he cast a glance forward to his profits, and then shook his head. It must go on, said he—my lion was challenged—he must fight. I am pledged to the public, and they must be gratified. The Quaker added his own mild and gentle and friendly entreaties; but it was in vain, and he left the Factory, in the consciousness, at least, of having done his duty; but with a heart heavy with regret that he had not succeeded.

Mr. Wombwell's trumpeters then went forth, mounted on horses, and in gaudy array, to announce the fight, which was fixed to take place between five and seven in the evening. They travelled to Leamington, and the adjacent villages; but to have done good they should have went still further, for all who ventured from a distance on speculation, announced that those they left behind fully believed that their labor would be in vain.

With regard to the practice of lions fighting with dogs in this country, it has been in disuse for many years. Stowe, in his *Annals*, gives the following account of a battle which took place between a lion and three Mastiffs, in the presence of James I. and his son Prince Henry: "One of the dogs being put into the den, was soon disabled by the lion, who took him by the head and neck, and dragged him about. Another dog was then let loose, and served in the same manner; but the third being put in, immediately seized the lion by the lip, and held him for a considerable time; till being severely torn by his claws the dog was obliged to quit his hold; and the lions greatly exhausted by the conflict, refused to renew the engagement; but taking a sudden leap over the dogs fled into the interior part of his den. Two of the dogs soon

died of their wounds, the third survived, and was taken great care of by the Prince, who said, 'he that had fought with the king of beasts, should never after fight with an inferior creature.'"

In 1610, there was an attempt of the same kind. On that occasion, a bear and lion were first put together; but they refused to quarrel; a second lion was added, but still peace was the order of the day; a horse was now put in, but the whole four eyed each other with good humor; at last, six mastiffs were turned loose, when, to the surprise of all, they fastened on the horse as the most prominent object, and took no notice of the lion and bear. The keepers then entered the pit, withdrew the dogs, and returned the lion and bear to their dens without further mischief. Previous to that period, the *Bear Garden*, as it was called, exhibited various combats of this sort, to which the highest people in the country resorted. The ancient history of the Romans affords numerous instances in which lions were introduced in their games, but then they were rather the objects of attack by men, than by animals; and we are told that Pompey, in his second Consulship, exhibited at once five hundred lions, all of which were dispatched in five days. P. pin the Short, the first King of the second race of French Monarchs, gave a proof of his strength by cutting off the head of a lion himself, and at his Court, as well as at those of his successors, nothing was more common than lion fights, in which bulls, dogs, and men were opposed to them. There is this distinction, however, between these lions and Nero: they were caught in toils in a wild state, for the express purpose of combat, while poor Nero was born in domestic retirement, without ever having to look for a dinner, or to cope with an enemy. The novelty of his situation alone, therefore, was sufficient to excite a feeling of sympathy in his favor, and to lead to a general hope that he might conquer his tormentors. It was stated that he had been tried only once—a bull-bitch having been let go at him. He then caught the aggressor by the neck, and it was thought would have bitten off her head, had not his keeper interfered and induced him to let go his hold, by throwing him a piece of beef. The bitch was withdrawn, very little injured.

The Germans, as late as down to the middle of the last century, were much addicted to sports of this same kind, and Dr. Burney, in his *Musical Tour* (1770,) gives a translation of a curious bill which he saw of such an exhibition at Vienna: 1st, there was "a wild boar to be baited;" 2d, "a great bear to be torn by dogs;" 3d, "another bear to be baited by very hungry dogs, defended by iron armor;" and lastly—to use the words of the exhibitor—the spectacle would conclude thus—"a furious and hungry bear, which has had no food for eight days, will attack a wild bull and eat him alive upon the spot; and if he should be unable to complete the business, a wolf will be in readiness to help him."

Another anecdote relates to a nobleman of the Milanese, who delighted in fighting wolves, &c., with dogs, suggested the ground, probably, of a laughable drama, called *The Bear and the Puck*, which was first acted in France, and at most of our minor theatres, about three years ago. The story is related very tediously by an old Italian novelist; but the catastrophe is striking. Three peasants, carrying a large bear in a caravan from Genoa to Castillo Sorbento, are stopped by a party of banditti, who suppose that the machine contains treasure. Finding only the bear, and learning from the carriers that it is sent from Archangel to the Marquis Marialva, they resolve to indemnify themselves for their disappointment by robbing the chateau of his Grace. Accordingly, the peasants were detained; the bear is killed and flayed; and one of the gang causes himself to be sewed up in the skin. On arriving at Castillo Sorbento, the Marquis is from home—this the rogues know, and have laid their account accordingly. The supposed bear is delivered in his cage—the domestics being afraid almost at the sight of him—and placed for security, until the lord comes home, in the vestibule of the chateau. In the night, when all seems safe, he lets himself out of the machine, and proceeds to admit his companions; but, crossing through the garden for this purpose, without advertent to what may effect him in his assumed character, he is seized by wolf-dogs, who are loose in the grounds at night, and before his cries can bring assistance, torn in pieces as a bear.

The following were the conditions under which it was agreed the present combat was to be decided:

1st, Three dogs at once to be slipped at him.
2d, If one or any of them turn tail, he or they to be considered as beaten, and no one of the other remaining three to be allowed to attack him until twenty minutes shall have expired, in order to give the lion rest; for he must be allowed to beat the first three, one by one, or as he may choose, before the remaining three shall be started.

After the expiration of the stipulated time, the remaining three dogs to start according to the foregoing rules, and be regulated as the umpires shall adjudge.

CONCLUDED IN OUR NEXT.

ROOT HOG OR DIE.

A GENTLEMAN who recently put up at a log tavern in Wisconsin, was awakened by a young man, who commenced a *serenade* thus:

"Oh, Sally Rice,
I've called you twice,
And yet you lie and snore!
I pray you wake,
And see your Jake,
And open to him the door, or winder, don't care much which, for—
It makes but little difference
To either you or I—
Big pig, little pig,
Root hog or die!"

HIGH SPEED.—A traveller by the Great Northern morning express train from Manchester to London, affirms that he timed the speed on September 29, and found that some parts of the journey was performed at the rate of 64 miles in an hour.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1857.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. W. H. Woburn, Mass.—"I have often read and heard of the Patent Safe Game (so called) being played upon various persons in your city, and not understanding the game as applied to country men from this and other sections, by the 'sharp' of New York, I wish to learn what the game is, and how it is practiced?" The Patent Safe is one of those numerous contrivances by which so many visitors to the city and vicinity are continually being fleeced, despite the cautions the press has, time and again, given our countrymen. The 'Patent Safe,' frequently called the 'Mexican Puzzle,' and sometimes known as the 'Chinese Puzzle,' is a small ivory or wooden ball, having two concealed compartments; the sufferer, however, knows nothing of the existence of the second one, until the instant he discovers that he has been cleverly duped by a pair of confederate sharps. The manner of using it is as follows: one of the confederates having made the acquaintance of the intended victim, induces him to make a short pleasure excursion for an hour or two, to the Elysian Fields, at Hoboken, to Greenwood, to Staten Island, or some near by retired spot. Once there they fall in with the other swindler, who affects to be a stranger to both of them, and in the course of conversation this latter person produces the 'Safe' and exhibits it as a curiosity. Opening out of the secret compartments, he shows a little bit of paper enclosed therein. The other scamp now borrows the little instrument, and in the sight of the stranger he opens it and takes out the piece of paper, and throws it away, the owner of the ball in the meantime looking the other away, engaging himself with some thing else. The safe is now returned to the owner, and his confederate commences bantering him for a bet, about the piece of paper inside. A bet is eventually made up between the two, and the owner of the safe puts up his money, when the other one discovers that he has not enough by a hundred or two dollars to cover the amount. He accordingly proposes to borrow the money that amount for just five minutes, proposing to give him half the winnings. The victim having seen the paper abstracted, and of course feeling confident that his companion will win and repay him at once, immediately hands him over the cash. The owner of the ball now opens the second compartment, and produces another piece of paper, thus winning the bet; he then at once makes off with the money, and divides with his companion, who soon contrives to rid himself of the stranger, who being now squeezed as dry as a lemon, is of no further use. The spoils are divided, and the despoiled sufferer has to grin and bear it. C. H. Brainard has recently published a little book called 'Tricks and Traps,' in which descriptions of the various confidence and other dodges are fully given. Your other question, if possible, will be answered in our next. The papers referred to came safe to hand, for which accept our thanks; the missing numbers we have forwarded to your address.

MANY ART, New Haven, Ct.—"Will you do me the favor to explain when and how it is considered foul for a person to 'go down' in the P. R. without a blow being struck?" I noticed what appears to me to be a discrepancy in the last No. of the CLIPPER, in the fight between Tyler and Brown. In the 21st round, it says B. went down without a blow being struck. 'Foul' was claimed but not admitted. In the 3d round, B. topped Tyler on the ribs, and then went down to avoid the blow. This is a 'foul' as claimed in this, and this is what I don't exactly understand." When a man wilfully throws himself down, without receiving a blow, he violates the rules, and commits what is termed a foul; even though he may have administered a blow to his opponent, and then thrown himself down, it is still a foul; however, in a close, a man slips down through weakness, or to avoid punishment, this rule does not apply. It is the custom, in many cases, for referees to overlook a first or second breach of rules, and to caution parties so offending against a repetition; and should either party continue to violate the rules after being so cautioned, the battle is either given against them, or allowed to continue, according to the option of the referee. In the latter case, B. Brown undoubtedly violated the rules by going down as he did in the 3d round.

COLUMBUS.—"Please decide the following dispute: My friend, W. C., in a conversation, stated that he had, while traveling out West, last summer, visited Herr Driesbach's menagerie, and found the old elephant Columbus, so well known to Philadelphians, traveling under the name of Hannibal. In reply, I stated that it could not be Columbus, for he was dead, having been injured by falling through a bridge in Massachusetts, I think, at the town of Lenox, about six years ago. Now is Columbus dead, or does he still flourish under the name of Hannibal? As each of us is positive that he is right, it has been left to the NEW YORK CLIPPER to decide." The old elephant Columbus, considered the finest elephant ever introduced into this country, died by falling through a bridge at Adams, Mass., about six years ago. A law suit is now pending against the town, for damages.

SAYRE HOBBS, Providence, R. I.—This correspondent, in answer to a question in our last, as to whether any fire engine ever played further than 221 feet, says that the Gaspee Fire Company, of Providence, have an engine, built by Jeffers, of Pawtucket, R. I., and stroke, which, manned by 44 men, has thrown water 237 feet 6 inches, through one inch nozzle, and through 150 feet of hose; has also thrown water through an inch and quarter nozzle, and 100 feet of hose, 212 feet. Our correspondent is corroborated by another, who says these performances were witnessed by hundreds of spectators. Will our correspondent please give us date, &c., that we may make a note of same for our Pictorial Time Table?

JACKSON, Amsterdam.—In our comment on your bowlers' averages we did not deem it necessary to quote the wide line of figures. By glancing at them you will observe that in the same number of innings Mr. P. took the greater number of wickets, viz: 50; he also excels in the number of balls bowled for each wicket, as well as in having bowled not a single wide; so that, in our opinion, his general average is the best, which is the idea we intended to convey, and not in those particular figures then referred to. If the 7 wides are added to the 2-11, they make some difference.

A STEEL PENNE, Philadelphia.—Your communication, in reference to the Falcon Barge Club, contains some things which might, perhaps, be as well left unsaid, at least in the absence of your own name; it is easy enough to make statements, but when writers do not seem willing to take the responsibility upon their own shoulders, we do not feel warranted in giving publicity to their effusions.

CONSTANT READER.—This correspondent says that "on the 15th of September, 1847, Mr. Lyman's horse Ajax trotted twenty miles in fifty-eight minutes," and thinks the event should be recorded in our Time Table. If our correspondent can, and will substantiate the fact by positive and authentic authority, we shall be happy to insert it, but we have heard of such a performance by Ajax, we think our correspondent is in error.

H. B. NEWCOMB, Lyons, Iowa.—"Please decide this bet. If two persons agree to play a drawing game of Domino and one leads off, and the other has a right in hand, has this latter a right to draw from the pack or not?" A piece having been played, the other party has a right to draw from the stock, even though he may have in hand the suit led.

BLICKNER STREET.—Ed. Pictorial: Having failed to procure the bail required, \$10,000, we were committed to prison, where he now remains. We have not learned whether Mr. Perkins, who was said to be an important witness in the case, has been heard from—we have seen no mention of him in the Boston papers since the notice of Price's arrest appeared.

FAIR PLAY.—We are preparing a list of the best ocean passages for our Pictorial, to which the names of the fastest sailing ships, the times consumed, in the fastest passages of the Persia and Vanderbilt, will be given. You may depend that whatever appears in our Pictorial Time Table will be correct and impartial in every particular.

H. R. I.—This correspondent has sent us a long communication in answer to C. Collins, in which he says that he could give the names of the originators of the Media Heat, &c., but he thought proper, however, we have concluded to lay his document under the table until he sends his proper name.

T. D. C., Philadelphia.—1. Log guards cost \$5; wicket-keeping gloves, \$5; and batting gloves, \$2.50 a pair. The whole order as sent would amount to about \$13.50, including freight. 2. He should not, as by so doing he is likely to be caught.

AN OLD SCB.—As the subject would occupy more space than we can well afford to give it, we would advise you to procure a file of one of the daily papers, by which you may ascertain the origin of the mutiny, with its progress, &c., to the present time.

J. B. AND C. R., Baltimore.—"Please decide a bet by stating whether Izzy Lazarus ever fought Hammer Lane." Lazarus never fought Hammer Lane—he fought and defeated Surrender Lane, however, and this fact may have led to the mistake.

J. W. D., Boston.—By addressing a line to H. Lillywhite, P. O. Staten Island, you may possibly obtain "Felix on the Bat," and "Lillywhite's Guide to Cricketers," the "Manual" we will forward to your address on the receipt of 50 cents.

A LOVER OF MANY SPORTS, Philad'a.—By calling upon Mr. F. Wolbert, Chestnut street, opposite the Custom House, you can learn every particular concerning the requisites, &c., necessary to become a member of the Pennsylvania Poultry Society.

J. M. N., Toronto.—The work will cost, to purchase here, \$20; if you wish it, remit the price, and the books will be forwarded to you, together with the Clippings containing the fight between Sayers and the Elshier.

SCHICKLER, Fall River.—"M. W. bets that Flora Temple has not been beaten within the last five months." Please decide. Flora has been beaten within the specified time.

CONSTANT READER.—"Euchre."—What does it count your opponents, in euchre, if you order up the trump, and play it alone, and get euchred?" Two points.

LEON, Philad'a.—We have no record of the performance of Story's 2nd dog Rambler, other than what may have appeared in the CLIPPER.

W. H. B., Iowa City, Iowa.—The likeness will be acceptable, and will be used at our earliest convenience.

G. A. S., Macon, Ga.—Will attend to the matter, and if the terms sent will advise you.

C. CARSTEN, Mobile.—We have no authentic record of Lexington's time of 7:19 1/4 being beaten in England.

YOUNG NATURAL.—Send a deposit, and your challenge will soon find a customer.

JOHNNY THE STRICK, Toronto.—A deposit on your part would look more like business, and probably the sooner procure you a match.

HENRY JOHNSTON, Rochester.—Send a stamp, and the rules will be forwarded.

SCHICKLER, Philad'a.—Will probably give the rules in our next CORRESPONDENT.

SHUFFLE BOY, Dunkirk.—Deal Burke is dead.

CLARKSON, Mass.—"Buck."—The dealer has the first chance, after C. GRIFFIN, Mass.—Subscription expires with No. 23.

CUMBERLAND, Toronto, C. W.—A proposal is not a challenge.

DORRIS, Uuca.—The fight took place in the State of Maryland.

BEATEN AGAIN.

Well, we have had a good shout over our single triumph on the British turf, over the achievement of Priores, for the Casarewitch, and we were in hopes that the result of the Cambridgeshire might have given us another opportunity to yell; but, we believe the whole thing "went amiss," and thus deprived us of a jolly good time. Yes, reader, we have again been shamefully beaten, and we feel cheap enough about it, too. What makes the matter worse, our English friends have been poking all sort of fun at us since the result became known, and some of them have actually had the audacity to give three cheers, in our very *sanctum*, for "Odd Trick," the winner of the Cambridgeshire, and we, forsooth, were compelled to join in, inasmuch as the said English friends had previously assisted us in shouting the praises of the winner of the Casarewitch. We may be a little biased in the matter, but it really seemed to us that our friends screamed more lustily over the Cambridgeshire than they did over the Casarewitch, while, astonishing as it may seem, we had become so hoarse in hurrahing for Priores, that we well nigh cove in when the hat went up for Odd Trick; and, had it not been for an adjournment to neighbor Radford's, in Broadway, where they "live and let live," the consequences might have been, as Dan Bryant says, of a "superfluous" nature. There we drank to the mac who was instrumental in bringing about this friendly rivalry in turf matters, Richard Ten Broeck—there, we "sipped the ruby" to the success of the best horses, be they British, or be they Yankee; and there we gave another tremendous shout for the representatives of the American turf in England, their sires, and other "distant relatives."

We do not think it is necessary to say anything further upon the subject. We acknowledge the corn, and refer the reader to another part of this sheet for full particulars. We would give the report of the race a prominent place on this page, but it records such a shameful defeat for "our horses," that we couldn't think of giving the thing such prominence, to the "disparagement," perhaps, of "more (to us and our American friends) interesting matter."

MATCH FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

DECKER AND DAW THE CONTESTANTS.

In consequence of a challenge published in last week's CLIPPER, a number of admirers of Messrs. Decker and Daw, two celebrated oarsmen of this vicinity, assembled at the house of Mr. Hiram Engle, No. 79 Houston street, on Saturday evening, November 14th, in expectation of a match being made between Wm. Decker, and Thomas Daw. In this they were not disappointed, for after a short discussion on various topics, the immediate subject which called them together was brought upon the tapis, and after various propositions, amendments, &c., &c., the terms of a match were finally agreed upon. The match is to be for the sum of one thousand dollars a side—a forfeit of five hundred dollars a side to bind the match being also agreed upon, fifty dollars a side of which forfeit was made good upon the spot, and the balance of the forfeit money, four hundred and fifty dollars a side, is to be deposited at the house of Mr. Allen, 474 Broadway, on the 14th of February. The race is to be rowed in skeleton boats, a distance of five miles, and it is arranged to take place on Harlem River, in six months from the time of making the match. This will bring it in the month of May, a most pleasant part of the year for such a contest. In the meantime, both men will doubtless take every precaution to get themselves in the best condition for the exciting struggle.

It has long been a disputed point as to who is the rightful champion sculler of American waters. The present match, if carried out according to the terms, will settle that question and place the laurels where they really belong. We shall keep our readers posted concerning the progress of the match, and the training, &c., of the men.

FIRE ENGINES—THEIR PERFORMANCES, &c.

There seems to be a steady improvement going forward in the manufacture of fire engines, and each year develops some new principle by which a stream of water may be thrown a great distance. In our last, we gave reports of the trials of some machines in Illinois, and the performances of those western engines were truly creditable to builders and all concerned. The firemen in this direction, however, are jealous of their laurels, and assert their supremacy in the performances of fire engines. As we intend to devote a portion of our Pictorial Time Table to a record of the best engine playing, we hope these who have the means at command will post us as to any remarkable event in such matters. We are now making up our table, and should be pleased to receive properly authenticated documents on the subject at once. The following communication will doubtless prove of interest to our numerous readers:

PROVIDENCE, Nov. 13, 1857.

MR. EDITOR: A correspondent in your valuable journal of the 14th inst., from Rockford, Ill., signing himself "A. E.," has made the inquiry whether a horizontal stream of 221 feet has ever been beaten by a fire engine. You have but to refer to your edition of October 3d, to answer him in the affirmative.

In your report of a trial which took place in Dover, N. H., Sept. 19, you give the decision of the judges, which was: That Fountain, No. 3, played a horizontal stream of 226 feet 4 inches; Rough and Ready, No. 6, a distance of 222 feet. So your correspondent will readily perceive that the distance of which he speaks has been beaten by at least two engines.

A correspondent of the *Fremont's Advocate*, of October 2d, fully corroborates your report, as does a correspondent of the *Boston Daily Herald*, if I mistake not. I have the *Fremont's Advocate* and also the *Citizen*, of the date above referred to, now before me, and the names of the judges are given in both papers. Of Messrs. Caldwell, D. Brown, Chas. Horton, George Gray and Z. Wallingford, who were the judges, it is unnecessary to say a word. They are all well known citizens of that city, and their decision can be relied on. I am well acquainted with the three last named gentlemen and have not a doubt of the accuracy of their decision.

It may not be amiss to state here that Fountain, No. 3, has since played a perpendicular stream over a pole 184 feet high—according to the CLIPPER of Oct. 17. I have seen it stated in a Dover paper that the above machine played fully 100 feet over the pole. Chief Engineer Richard Ross, of that city, formerly foreman of No. 5, gave that as his opinion, and he certainly would not favor No. 3 a particle.

Would it not be well for you to publish these facts in your "Pictorial," as I, as well as many others, desire to keep such things on file. If you have any doubts in regard to the accomplishment of the above distances, you can ascertain the whole truth by corresponding with the men named. Judges. The machines in that city are all Hunneman make, and those of which I have spoken are of small size, being but 5 1/2 inch cylinders.

Yours, X. X.

THE RACE-HORSE PRYOR, as we learn by the last arrivals, died from inflammation of the lungs. The sad event took place on the 22d October. A notice of Pryor's decease was given in our last.

GAMES! GAMES!

As we are in the constant receipt of communications soliciting information concerning game fowl, &c., we would take this opportunity of directing the attention of all concerned to the coming exhibition of the State Poultry Society of Pennsylvania, a notice of which is annexed. These exhibitions are yearly growing in favor, from the fact that specimens of game and other fowl are there exhibited which cannot be found elsewhere:

POULTRY EXHIBITION.

MR. EDITOR—Aware of your desire to post your readers, I beg to avail myself of the earliest opportunity to announce that the managers have engaged Jayne's building (Chesnut below Seventh street,) for the Fourth Grand Annual Exhibition of the State Poultry Society of Pennsylvania, to be held during Thanksgiving week, commencing on the 24th inst.

It is expected this exhibition will equal any of the former given by the same society; many fine specimens, particularly of the game fowl, will be contributed; and as there are many who desire to procure this stock, a fine opportunity will be afforded purchasers to select from choice breeds only brought together on these occasions. You are cordially invited, Mr. Editor, by yours truly, Philadelphia, Nov. 14.

ONE OF THE MANAGERS.

POLE CLIMBING.—After all the fuss and talk on this affair, in which Messrs. Wynne and Timmons were the parties implicated, the whole thing has fallen through, Mr. Timmons backing down most ingloriously. Mr. Wynne forwarded us \$20 as a forfeit on the 10th, and his opponent was requested to do the same by the 14th, but on the morning of that date, Mr. Wynne's representative called for his forfeit, stating that Timmons refused to go on with the match. The money was accordingly returned, and thus ends this sky-scraping movement. Mr. Timmons seems to understand more about talking than climbing.

PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 14, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN—Dear Sir: Since the appearance in this city of your paper containing my last letter, I have been called on by Mr. Timmons, who was accompanied by the gentleman who wrote Mr. T.'s first challenge—Mr. T. having denied giving any authority for such challenge—and declining to come to terms; allowing that he "will not climb any man without spurs"—neither will he climb with the spurs, a pole more than fifty feet high. Being of the opinion that no man can give a fair test of his climbing on a fifty foot pole, I consider Mr. Timmons has fairly backed down, and am sure if he feels disposed to put up a respectable sum, he can find plenty of men to climb him with the climbers a fifty or thirty foot pole (which any child can climb). When I climb I want to have the test on something more than an ordinary pole. It turns out according to Mr. Timmons own statement to myself and others—the challenge arose from his bar-room bragging, and though I consider him a fair climber, I cannot knock under to him till he has proved his ability to beat me. I leave the deposit of twenty dollars in your hands another week, giving Mr. Timmons a chance to change his mind, when I will throw the remaining eighty, if necessary, which should have been sent to day but for Mr. Timmons' defection. After that time I shall consider myself "out of the way," and give some one else a chance at him. Yours, ANDREW WYNNE.

[The deposit has been returned to your friend, in accordance with instructions to that effect, received on the 14th.—EDITOR CLIPPER.]

THE PRIZE RING.—A few weeks since, a fight took place at Paddington, in England, between William Hodkins, and George Groundwell, in which the former was killed. On the coroner's inquest, after the evidence had been heard, the coroner summed up, earnestly calling the attention of the jury to the distinction of two men meeting on friendly terms to have a fair combat with fists—"Nature's weapons"—and the man who would, in a dastardly manner, knife his adversary. The present case evinces our national courage; if it were otherwise we should be put on a footing with the miscreants now massacring all before them in the East. Verdict, "Death by misadventure."

THE AMERICAN DEER.—William Jackson, the American Deer, and famous world over as one of the greatest pedestrians of the age, is up again for a go with some of the fast ones. Jackson, since his place was destroyed by fire, in England, a few years since, has not been doing much, and for the last twelve months has been on the shelf. He now publishes a challenge in the London papers, in which he offers to run any man of his own age, (thirty-seven), a race any distance from two up to ten miles, for £10 or £25 a side; he also can be matched against time to run 20 1/2 miles in two hours, or 10 1/2 miles in one hour, for £25 or £50 a side.

DOG RACING.—A correspondent wishes us to call the attention of dog fanciers to the fact that a very interesting feature in canine sports, viz: racing of dogs, has met with no consideration in this country. In England, this species of sport is practiced to a great extent, and is the occasion of much amusement. Probably some of our friends may take the hint, and introduce this feature here. What say the fancy to putting up a Silver Collar to be run for by the canine species on Thanksgiving Day. Once introduced, no doubt this kind of sport will become quite popular.

FIGHT BETWEEN A LION AND SIX DOGS.—We publish in this week's issue, the first part of a report of a contest between a lion and six dogs. The event took place many years ago, and was the occasion of much excitement in London. The conclusion will be given in our next.

FORDHAM THE JOCKEY.—We understand that Mr. Ten Broeck has engaged this celebrated jockey for the ensuing season, after his present master. This looks as though Mr. T. B. does not intend to give up the contest yet awhile.

PORTRAITS OF GRIBBIN AND COBURN, together with a full report of the match, will be given in our next.

CRIBBAGE.—Albany, Nov. 10th, 1857.—The first Cribbage match of the season came off on Monday night last, and considering the hard times, was pretty well attended. After the game the guests sat down to an excellent collation provided by the good looking host of the "Friends Reunited." This is not the last of those friendly meetings which we shall have this winter, and if they are any interest to your sporting readers I will send the results to you. The following is the score:

SHELLY'S SIDE.	No. of Games.	CRANFIELD'S SIDE.	No. of Games.
Shelly	3	Cranfield	2
Jones	3	McCabe	2
Slater	3	Riley	2
Saunders	3	Goodwin	2
Hogan	3	Davis	2
Neville	1	Peacock	2
Tomkins	2	Place	2
Watson	2	Beach	2
Courtesy	1	Brooks	2
R. Sunderland	2	Baker	2
Graham	2	W. Sunderland	2
Hull	2	Howy	2
Total	28	Total	32

SEQUENCE.

OUR PICTORIAL.—We are now preparing matter for our forthcoming Pictorial. If any of our readers have records of extraordinary events, in fast time, novel feats, &c., &c., they will greatly oblige us, by forwarding a copy of the same, well authenticated, that the same may be incorporated in our "Time Table."

PEDESTRIANISM.

THE FIVE MILE FOOT RACE AT BOSTON.—Fourteen runners in the field.—For this race the following celebrated pedestrians have entered, viz: The Greyhound, of Boston; James Lambert, of York, Eng.; James Coffee, of Boston; T. A. Scott, of Boston; Frenchy, alias Young Sport, of Boston; Geo. Cooper, of New York; Young Griffin, of Liverpool, Eng.; J. S. Ambrose, of Providence, R. I.; The St. Andrew Boy, of Somerville; James Fitz, the Butcher Boy, of East Cambridge; Thomas Woods, of East Cambridge; Frank E. Howard, of East Cambridge; Andrew Carter, the Yorkshire Youth; Thomas Fitz, of Boston. The entries are now closed. This race was first intended for a Handicap, but since the entries have closed the runners have concluded to start at the scratch. Peds. start precisely at 3 o'clock.

THREE MILE FOOT RACE.—Lynn, Nov. 16th, 1857.—MR. FRANK QUEEN: The match between Murch, of Boston, and Lynn Buck, is completed, the last deposit of \$100 a side having been made good, and the funds are now deposited with the stakeholder; this race is likely to create considerable excitement amongst the Fancys. There is a good time coming, and great anxiety is manifested both in Boston, Salem, Lynn and Chelsea, and in all the "region round about." Of this you may be assured, it will be the most exciting, and best contested three mile foot race ever run in New England; for both men are in good trim and full feather. Betting is going on rapidly, and some money, if not more, will change hands on Thanksgiving evening. The friends of both the pedestrians are sanguine of the success of their pet; we doubt not the proprietor of the Trotting Park will do all he can to put the course in order. You shall have a good and true account of the race, which takes place Nov. 26, but we are in hopes, if your business will allow, you may be "here to see." Yours, SYMPHAX.

MAN VS. HORSE.—Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, quite a large number of spectators assembled at the Red House grounds, Harlem, on Monday last, Nov. 16, to witness the match between Mr. Adams, the pedestrian, and a trotting horse belonging to Mr. Brooks. By the terms of the match, it was stipulated that the horse was to trot one mile and 600 yards, while the pedestrian walked half a mile; the same to be repeated. On the signal being given they got away, the pedestrian stepping out at a tremendous gait; and by the time he had accomplished his half mile, the horse had failed to make his distance by 200 or 300 yards. Mr. Brooks, seeing that the chances were against him, thought it not worth while to try a second heat, and therefore acknowledged defeat by giving up the contest.

Mr. Adams can be backed to walk any man in the country from one to twenty miles, for \$1000 or \$2000. By calling upon Mr. J. A. Farris, of the "Pacific," 489 Washington street, a match can be at once made; or applicants will be attended to by sending notice of acceptance to the CLIPPER.

TEN-MILE FOOT RACE.—The first foot race worthy of mention, came off on the 12th inst., on the Forest Grove Course, Cleveland. Albert Smith, the Tonawanda Indian, was backed to run ten miles in one hour, for \$100. He accomplished the feat, and had four minutes and thirty-two seconds to spare. There was a large concourse of spectators on the ground, and everything passed off creditably. The betting, which was quick and lively, was chiefly at two to one on the Indian. The course is half a mile, consequently he had to make twenty circuits to make the ten miles, which he did in fifty-five minutes and twenty-eight seconds.

THE PEDESTRIAN JACKSON, who calls himself the American Deer, and who was announced to walk one hundred and twenty-four consecutive hours, at the house of Mr. Brandt, in Philadelphia, has taken to himself wings, and flown away, having, it is said, received a better engagement in Harrisburg. As many persons are under the impression that this pedestrian is William Jackson, the American Deer, who appeared in this country some years since, we think they should have their minds cleared on this matter. The real American Deer is still in England. We do not admire this way of gaining notoriety by means of another's reputation!

FOOT RACE IN HARTFORD.—A foot race took place on the Hartford Trotting Park on the 12th inst., for a purse of \$25, half mile heats, best two in three, between Rice and Wm. Townsend. After counting 1, 2, 3, they started, Rice taking the lead, and holding it through the entire heat. At the second heat, when the word was given, Townsend took the lead, and held it until they came up the home stretch, when Rice passed him handsomely and won the heat and race. Time, 2:23; 2:30.

PEDESTRIANISM IN CALIFORNIA.—A foot race came off on the 8th October, between Mr. Hatch, County Clerk of Calaveras, and Mr. Swinsky, a merchant, for \$50 a side. The official came out loser by 8 inches.

A FOOT race came off on the Point Road, New Bedford, Wednesday, 11th inst., between Benj. F. Hayden and Wm. Macomber. The distance ran was one quarter of a mile for a purse of \$50. Hayden was the winner.

MR. JACKSON, who calls himself the American Deer, has left Philadelphia in a very contemptible manner, as he had agreed with Mr. Brandt to walk 124 hours at his house, to commence on Monday, the 16th. This gentleman had everything arranged, going to a great deal of trouble, but Mr. Jackson saw a better chance in Harrisburg, and left without giving notice to the person he had made arrangements with.

THE RING.

FIGHTS TO COME.

Nov. 18.—Harry Gribbin and Joe Coburn, \$1000—Canada. Enoch Davis and Jas. Brown, \$1000—St. Louis.

GRIBBIN AND COBURN'S MATCH will probably have been decided before this reaches the eyes of some of our readers. Going to press as we do, on Tuesday evening, it will be impossible for the official report of the contest to be published until next week's issue of the CLIPPER, when a full and detailed report of the affair will be given, together with portraits of Messrs. Coburn and Gribbin. Our reporter left here on Monday evening last, for the scene of conflict, and the result will be telegraphed to us as early a moment after the event is decided as may be convenient. We do not look for a dispatch, however, until Thursday morning.

JONAS FOX AND JOHNNY ROBERTS.—We received no response from Jonas Fox to Johnny Roberts' proposition, until Tuesday last, when the following letter came to hand:

PHILADELPHIA, November 16, 1857.
Jonas Fox will take an exhibition at Franklin Hall on Tuesday, the 24th of November, previous to going on with the match with Roberts. Mr. Fox wishes you to state that he will fight Young Bendigo at the weight he stated in last CLIPPER, 124 lbs., in two months from the first deposit, on the same ground that Bradley and Rankin fought. By sending to you a deposit of \$25, and articles to me, you may be sure of a match. If not accepted by Bendigo, I will fight Roberts for \$300, in three months from the first deposit, at 127 lbs., on the same ground that Bradley and Rankin fought. If not accepted by Roberts, all challenges to me will be useless, for times are hard. Send articles to 153 South Front street, Philadelphia, in care of Thomas Elliot.
JOHN WATSON, Backer of Fox.

A copy of the articles has been forwarded, and as this match with Roberts has been on the tapis before Bendigo,

hand, began to tell upon her, and she fell back into the rack, the Plush colt also giving way soon afterwards. Mdle de Chantilly then took up the running and, closely attended by El Hakim, Whistling Willie, Bird in the Hand, Kestrel, Odd Trick, Mostissima, Cyrene, and Artillery in a body, carried it on to the Duke's Stand, where Artillery and Whistling Willie, (who had previously been gun to show signs of "cutting it," as the "clicking" commenced among the beaten lot behind them) shut up altogether when the crowd on each side of the course began to shout, and were not seen in the race afterwards. At this point Peppier Tom, Kestrel, Queen Boss, El Hakim, and Mons. Dobler were disposed of, and Mostissima took her place at Mdle de Chantilly's quarters, Saunterer, who pulled tremendously, at the same time going up on the lower side of Mostissima, Bird in the Hand still running almost head and head with the latter on the right of the French mare, and slightly in advance of Mr. Bowes's horse; by himself near the upper rails was Odd Trick, who took his place in front the instant Fordham roused him at the top of the hill. The remainder of the race admits of little description. Bird in the Hand and Mdle de Chantilly were beaten at the cords half-way up, where Odd Trick came out with a tremendous rush and won in a canter by two lengths, the weight telling upon Saunterer, who headed Mostissima about half a length until within a few strides of the chair; the latter then repassed the "black 'un," and secured the second money by a neck, Cyrene, who was fourth, flashing three lengths behind the heavy weight about half a length before the French mare, who was fifth, Bird in the Hand being sixth, scarcely as far from Mademoiselle. At a clear interval from them followed Tricolor, Mons. Dobler, Dunboye, El Hakim, and Priores, who passed the post as nearly as possible in the order named, Lord Anglesey's mare, though early in difficulty, having struggled on with surprising gameness to the finish. The remainder were so very widely scattered that it would be useless to assign them positions, the two last in the race being Whistling Willie and Babylon. Run in 2min 10sec. Nett value of the stakes, £1,810.

run to show signs of "cutting it," as the "clicking" commenced among the beaten lot behind them.) shut up altogether when the crowd on each side of the course began to shout, and were not seen in the race afterwards. At this point Peppier Tom, Kestrel, Queen Bess, El Hakim, and Moss, Dobler were disposed of, and Mestissima took her place at Mdle de Chantilly's quarters, Sauntere who pulled tremendously, at the same time going up on the lower side of Mestissima. Bird in the Hand still running almost head and head with the latter on the right of the French mare, and slightly in advance of Mr. Bowes's horse; by himself near the upper rails was Odd Trick, who took his place in front the instant Fordham roused him at the top of the hill. The remainder of the race admits of little description. Bird in the Hand and Mdle de Chantilly were beaten at the cords half-way up, where Odd Trick came out with a tremendous rush and won in a canter by two lengths, the weight telling upon Sauntere, who headed Mestissima about half a length until within a few strides of the chair; the latter then repassed the "black 'un," and secured the second money by a neck. Cyrene, who was fourth, flinching three lengths behind the heavy weight about half a length before the French mare, who was fifth, Bird in the Hand being sixth, scarcely as far from Mademoiselle. At a clear interval from them followed Tricolor, Mons, Dobler, Dunboye, El Hakim, and Priores, who passed the post as nearly as possible in the order named, Lord Anglesey's mare, though early in difficulty, having struggled on with surprising gameness to the finish. The remainder were so very widely scattered that it would be useless to assign them positions, the two last in the race being Whistling Willie and Babylon. Run in 2min 10sec. Nett value of the stakes, £1,810.

THE ERA'S REMARKS.—As a matter of course, however the betting entirely changed immediately the Cansarewitch was run. Prioresse, whose unexpected success in that race will force magical recollections with the American Turf as long as the stars and stripes are hailed as the Republican colors of Columbia, instantly became the first favorite, while others were as zealous in their support of El Hakim, who ran up the American mare, albeit no nearer than a length and a half; indeed, his admirers confidently averred that his preparation at Richmond was of such a high-class character that the Stable could not but believe that the shorter distance would suit him to a tee this time, and so repay them for their lost outlay of the previous fortnight's race. For a time at least these two latter-mentioned animals ruled almost supreme in the betting. The backers of Whistling Willie, however, were by no means disheartened, as the Malton Stable had shown itself in such good form recently, and they rallied

BETTING AT STARTING—7 to 1 agst. El Hakim, 9 to 1 agst. Mille de Chantilly, 9 to 1 agst. Tricolor, 10 to 1 agst. Mostissima, 100 to 8 agst. Priores, 13 to 1 agst. C. Trick, 14 to 1 agst. Artillery, 17 to 1 agst. Fright, 2 to 1 agst. Whistling Willie, 30 to 1 agst. M. Dobler, 33 to 1 agst. Cyrene, 33 to 1 agst. Queen Bess, 33 to 1 agst. P. Colt, 33 to 1 agst. Bashi Bazouk, 50 to 1 agst. Kes 66 to 1 agst. Babylon, and 100 to 1 agst. Saunterer.

By 20 minutes to the appointed time (two o'clock) jockies had weighed out, and the numbers of the competitors were announced in the ring. It was, however, a 20 minutes to three before the starter dropped his flag. The delay was caused principally by the "fractiousness" of Fanny Gray and the impatience of El Hakim. He repeatedly lashed out with her hind legs, and once Tricolor and gave El Hakim a "stunner" on the knee. The horse, however, did not seem affected by the blow. After much wheeling and turning about, the signal given, and an adjustable start effected, El Hakim

WASHINGTON.		HUDSON.	
	H. L. RUNS		H. L. RUNS
Kennedy, catcher.....	1	McMurdett, pitcher.....	4
Robertson, pitcher.....	3	Stevens, catcher.....	2
Grady, 1st base.....	3	Calahan, 2d base.....	3
Dorley, 2d base.....	5	Hattfield, short field.....	1
Carling, 2d base.....	2	J. Stevens, field.....	2
Higby, short field.....	5	Cook, 1st base.....	3
Row, 2d base.....	4	Wright, field.....	4
McQuade, field.....	1	King, field.....	2
Morrissey, field.....	4	Holleran, 2d base.....	4
Total runs.....	7	Total runs.....	17
R. Henry, umpire.		Jas. Reed, umpire.	
D. Bow, referee.			

RIPLE SHOOTING IN CALIFORNIA.—The Sacramento Club met at the Tivoli Garden, Sacramento, on Monday, October 12th, it being their Twelfth semi-Annual meeting. There was a large number of visitors present to witness the shooting. At 1 o'clock P. M., the members of the Club and invited guests sat down to a sumptuous repast prepared by the proprietor, Mr. F. Otell. After the viands prepared for the occasion had been discussed, the shooting commenced, and was kept up with unremitting zeal till six o'clock, when the loud report of a cannon announced the fact that the competition for prizes was at an end. After a careful examination and investigation by the judges, the following gentlemen were declared the victors of the day:

CIRCLE TARGET—BEST ROUND—FIVE SHOTS—STRING MEASUREMENT.					
J. Stuber.....	43 points.....	\$30	C. Wolleb.....	40 points.....	\$
J. Reim.....	41 ".....	40	A. Koppikus.....	33 ".....	
J. Burgy.....	41 ".....	30			
C. Ebner.....	26 points.....				
P. Lohr.....	26 ".....		Contested.....		\$10

FOR THE FIRST TWENTY FIVE FLAGS.		
J. Stuber, silver goblet	\$20	G. Renaud, silver goblet.....
J. Reim, silver goblet.....	\$20	
FOR THE GREATEST NUMBER OF FLAGS.		
J. Stuber.....	52 flags.....	C. Elmer.....
G. Renaud.....	27 ".....	J. Reim.....
FREE TARGETS, FOR THE BEST SHOTS.		
P. Fießer.....	\$10	J. Stuber.....
M. Stuber.....	5	J. Stuber.....
C. Diner.....	5	H. Meyers.....
J. Reim.....	5	M. Stuber.....
J. Stuber.....	5	J. Reim.....
J. Stuber.....	5	G. Renaud.....
J. Keller.....	5	J. Reim.....
J. Stuber.....	5	

<i>Names.</i>	<i>Innings Bowled to.</i>	<i>Balls Bowled.</i>	<i>Overs.</i>	<i>Kills made from.</i>	<i>Maiden Overs.</i>	<i>Average Number of Runs from each Over.</i>	<i>Average Balls Bowled for each Wicket.</i>	<i>Average Number of Runs Made for each Wicket.</i>	<i>Wickets Taken.</i>	<i>No Balls.</i>	<i>Average Wicket per Inn.</i>
BOWLERS.											
Lillywhite	...	746	187	163	46	0 . 163	...	4 . 3	9	...	...
F. Vyse, Jr	...	340	85	71	19	0 . 71	...	7 . 0	17	...	...
Robinson	...	163	38	49	8	1 . 11	...	9 . 0	18	...	...

PARTRIDGE SHOOTING—City of Reading, Nov. 16, 1857.—**DEAR FATHER**—
—Allow us, through the medium of the CLIPPER, to arrest the attention of our brethren of the trigger to a matter of vital importance, and one which (we think) demands the most prompt, energetic, and systematic action. We have reference to the sports of the field, and, in particular, to the mode of hunting the partridge. The sports of the field, we need hardly say, are a most noble and healthful recreation, and, if properly conducted, (we use the term partridge in preference to quail, because it is to be far more legitimate) is approaching the confines of extinction; and if timely aid is not given will soon be numbered as a relic in the catalogue of the past.

It is, therefore, our duty to inquire into the causes which have contributed to the retrogression of the partridge, further than to discover a remedy, and the method of application. No doubt a succession of severe winters had made great havoc among them. The remedy for this cause suggests itself. Who will unlock the granaries of his store and feed the birds? Let us now consider another cause is in the impious hands of the sportsmen, a class of shooters commonly called poe hawk and rind. These gentlemen do not talk to them about the "brave dog," "quartering ground," "how beautiful he stands," "my bird singled out scarce reaches the fence, over which the rest unhurt have passed," "were equal to 'throwing pearls to swine.'" These *poes hunters* are a class of men who have no other spirit than to kill and drink, with God is their moral appetite, and whose glory consists in drink out of their stomach.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. C. Bayard b Hudson	0	b Davidson	
2. Cadwallader b Howie b Dutton	0	J Jarvis b Hudson	
3. Barclay run out	23	b w b Dutton	
4. J. Wister run out	4	c and b Hudson	
5. W. Newhall b Dutton	7	J Jarvis b Hudson	
6. Pepper b Jarvis	2	b Hudson	
7. Mears b w b Dutton	17	c Hudson b Dutton	
8. Mehl b Dutton	0	c Howie b Hudson	
9. F. Wister b Dutton	0	not out	
10. Tucker b Hudson	0	b Hudson	
11. W. W. Wister not out	0	c Dutton b Hudson	
Byes 8, leg bye 1, wides 14	33	Byes 3, wides 2	
Total	85	Total	85

In season, and out of season; fledged, or unfledged; by stealth, or otherwise, these lawless desperadoes carry on their work of devastation. Out upon them. "Hang your banners on the outer wall. Bring out your heavy artillery. Let the hills of Old Berks rejoice and echo the doom of the fell destroyer. You can do it. To your tents, ye men of peace!—emulate the noble example of your brethern in Philadelphia. In fact, and in short, be men. The end to be gained is worthy of rational sportsmen. Yours in the fraternal bonds of common brotherhood.

AMICUS PRUDICENT

4. How b F. Wister	1	hit wicket b Mears
5. Dutton c J. Wister b F.	3	
6. Jarvis run out	0	c Mchl b F. Wister
7. How b Mears	0	b F. Wister
8. Hall not out	0	5 Barclay b Mears
9. Hawthorne run out	0	b Mears
10. Johnson b F. Wister	0	not out
11. Dusenberry b F. Wister	5	b Mears
Byes 5, wides 7	12	run out
No balls	3	absent
		8, leg bye 1
		Wides 7, no balls 3
Total	29	Total
Umpires—T. Senior, for Philadelphia; C. Hunt, for Germantown		
Scorers—C. J. Wister, Jr., and J. D. Rodney.		

from Shorehitch on Sunday afternoon this subject of precedence even of the "deluge" and all sorts of surmises were indulged in, most credence attaching to the rumor that the mare had been worsted by the stallion in a trial, whilst another report asserted that she had pulled up lame the day previous. That the affair, however, was nothing more than a Turf "shell game" was pretty evident from the eagerness with which the bets that were offered against Prioresse were snapped up in "well-informed quarters," which soon caused a re-action in her favor that during the short stoppage at the Harwich junction en route as little as 10 to 1 was taken about the mare, and 1000 to 30 offered for Babylon. As a sequel to the mystery it was hinted that a preconceived "telegram" was forwarded from market to London on Saturday afternoon, containing advice to "lay against Prioresse and back Babylon" and that the movement was attributed; for on reaching the market we were credibly informed there was no cause for alarm to the Yankee mare's backers amongst the select circle at the Subscription Room, the evening she was quite as good a favorite as Eliza.

THE RACE—When the flag fell El Hakim and Tim jumped away in advance, followed by the Plush Bird in the Hand, Whistling Willie, Artillery, Queen Bees, and Peeping Tom, who lay up almost on the right, whilst nearly level with them on the lower ground were Mademoiselle de Chantilly, Mrs. Ma. Kestrel, Dunboyne, and Rosa Bonheur; behind in the rack followed Saunterer, Mons. Dobler, C. Baashi Bazouk, and Babylon, and in the rear came Jess, Sydney and Fanny Gray. The front rank remained unbroken up to the weighing stand, after passing the injury Tricolor received from being kicked

round him again with increased confidence, when they were informed that he had been put through the mill and fully satisfied his stable partisans. El Hakim was freely supported as first favorite at starting, and Mollie Chantilly, from her reported trials at home, was much fancied—nine to one being the taking price. Mostissima Prioresse, and Odd Trick each had their bevy of supporters, and altogether it was a good betting race. There was a delay of three-quarters of an hour before a start could be effected, and casualties occurred, which might have been serious. Fanny Gray was exceedingly rested, and after cannoning with Tricolor, she kicked El Hakim severely on the hind. We have given the full details of the race below. The issue, as will be perceived, rested with Odd Trick, who had come into such demand from his successful performance of the previous day. He not only beat Mostissima, about whose forward running M. Dawson cannot grumble, by a couple of lengths—the same distance that Malacca won it last year. It would therefore appear that Mr. Parr's luck had not forsaken him. Sauter ran third, and it is an exceedingly wonderful performance, with such a weight, perhaps the most brilliant on record. The American mare never made any point in the race, nor El Hakim either. In connection with the American horses we may mention that Mr. T. Broeck took from the Leviathan, before the weights were out, twenty thousand to twenty that Pryor won the Cusarewitch, and Prioresse the Cambridgeshire; and likewise accepted a bet to the same amount that Pryor won the Cusarewitch, and Babylon the other race. The death of Pryor threw out the calculation as to the first of the important Handicaps; and with regard to the latter, shorter race, Babylon, like his stable companion, Prioresse, made no sign. Fordham was fortunate to ride the winner in both the Autumn Handicaps. Once only has the Cambridgeshire been won by an aged animal—the Wadlow, carrying 7st., in 1847; six times has the victory been achieved by four-year olds; and on eleven occasions by three-year olds. It is currently reported that Mr. Pavesley, also pocket good stakes.

ERS OF THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE

Year.	Winners.	Subs.	Declared.	Started.	St b	Sows.	Time.
1840.	Alam. Frost.....	54	25	13	7	725	
1840.	Roscius.....	84	25	13	7	725	
1841.	Venus.....	82	20	23	7	4 1030	
1842.	Ralph.....	88	34	18	8	7 1050	
1843.	Nat.....	95	46	23	6	9 1140	
1844.	Everest.....	123	48	19	7	10 1315	
1845.	Alam. Frost.....	124	23	7	1490		
1846.	Friend of Slave Market.....	141	73	23	6	7 1455	
1847.	The Widow.....	149	48	37	7	9 1840	1
1818.	Dacia.....	145	48	24	6	9 1695	2
1849.	Baby.....	162	59	30	6 10	1770	23
1850.	Landgrave.....	166	48	23	6	11 1710	22
1851.	Arch.....	166	48	23	6	11 1850	22
1852.	Knight of the Shire.....	173	65	31	6	2 1905	22
1853.	Little David.....	200	89	39	6 10	2115	21
1854.	Schoon.....	150	73	19	7	7 1445	22
1855.	Sultan.....	133	55	21	7	6 1410	22
1856.	Malacca.....	147	63	34	6	5 1810	22
1857.	Old Trick.....	165	65	31	7	4 1915	22

AQUATICS.

THE RECENT BOAT RACE.
PHILADELPHIA, Nov. 12, 1887.

DEAR CLIPPER: Although the *Atlantia*, as the winning boat in the race of the 7th, needs no eulogy, and though I would not deprive the victress of a grain of the balsam which she apply so freely, there would no longer be the *Atlantia* did win said race, if not of superiority of muscle and despatch, I humbly protest against applying said balsam to the eyes of the public.

One of your correspondents states that the *Phantom* pulled a "wasting race," and yet one of the boats which sick by the time it had reached the Columbia bridge, and the remainder towed in a woefully exhausted manner to the winning boat, as she pulled back to meet them. Dear *Clipper*—what a doctor's bill would there have been to pay had they *raked* it all the way down.

Again, it is highly false to say that the "big names" are slang names—*sic*, *alors*, but their real names in public print. The members of *Algon* are private gentlemen, not public bullies, and will scarcely appreciate being pulled before the public, more particularly *w* ignorance (?) misrepresents all the facts. The gentleman alluded to above is a member of the "big name" club, and is not the originator of that club. But I have said enough to enlighten you as to the true state of the case; there were other boats out besides the *Phantom*.

It is a pity that the clubs do not see the necessity of putting up a forfeit when they turn out. Two boats stop, besides making a pretense to pull for. Then the brawlers might have all the talk, and the men all the clider.

by the bye, as our "friend Pat" seems fond of a joke, I may as well mention that the "friend" was removed after the fact that the Phantom crew, as I have said, were obliged to drink a glass of milk all round before they started—hence the sickness consequent upon the churning they got in that "waiting day." In the hope of living to see a real regatta one of these days, and not a scrupus race between two boats, I remain,

Yours, acd,

YACHT RICHMOND.—Captain West, of New Bedford, just purchased the yacht Richmond, of Mystic, which had already made her mark in the regattas of the New York Yacht Club.

SPORTS! SPORTS! Exercise! Exercise! Exercise!!! NEW YORK CLIPPER, THE RECOGNIZED SPORTING JOURNAL OF AMERICA, AND ADVOCATE OF PHYSICAL AND MENTAL RECREATIONS FOR THE PEOPLE.

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It also devotes considerable space to
ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS:
Embracing information on general topics, but sporting matters in particular. Correspondents answered free of expense.
The *Clipper* is the organ of no particular class, but devotes its energies and influence to the improvement of the physical and mental condition of the people, as well as to making money, honestly, for its proprietors. The success of the *Clipper*, as a sporting paper, is without precedent in this or any other country. It is now hailed as "the recognized sporting authority in America."
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FRANK QUEEN, PROPRIETOR,
No. 30 Ann street, New York.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 21, 1857.

FRANK QUEEN, EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

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PICTORIAL CLIPPER,
FOR THE CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS.

OUR annual Pictorial sheet, which is issued on or about the first of December, is now in course of preparation, and will favorably compare with those which have preceded it. It was our intention to have had a large engraving prepared of pugilists now in America, but as we have found it a more difficult matter than we imagined to procure the likenesses of some of our pugilistic friends, we will not be able to carry out our intention in that respect. In lieu thereof, however, we are now having engraved a large and artistic representation of the

Great Battle

BETWEEN
JOHNNY BROOME AND JACK HANNAN,
FOR \$5000;
FOUGHT ON THE 26TH OF JANUARY, 1841;

And which created IMMENSE SENSATION in England and America at the time.

From this picture our patrons may obtain a clever idea of a British Prize Fight.

The 24 feet roped ring is seen with the principals at the scratch, the seconds in their corners, and bottle holders in close attendance.

Outside of the ring may be seen the ring of straw, on which those who can afford to pay for the privilege, are reclining at their ease. Beyond this again, is the larger or outer ring, and again, still further back, may be seen a circle composed of all sorts of vehicles, filled with spectators of the battle.

The ring-keepers may be seen playing their whips, and exerting themselves to the utmost to prevent the crowd from encroaching upon, or interfering with the lesser, or fighting, arena, and those within it.

The editors of the sporting journals are seen by the ring-side, taking notes as the battle progresses.

In the foreground, and in close proximity to the inner ring may be seen various well known sporting characters, pugilists, and supporters of the Prize Ring. Among these are the following:
OWEN SWIFT, HARRY HOLT, JOHNNY WALKER,
TOM SPRING, TOM CRIBB, NED O'NEIL,
YOUNG DUTCH SAM, J. ANDERSON, Esq., UNCLE BEN,
SAMBO SUTTON, TASS PARKER, JNO. HUNT,
DICK CURTIS, LEVI ECKERSLEY, JOE BANKS,
CAPT. NAPIER, CAPT. DUFFY, TOM READY,
ALCOCK REED, JEM BURN, TOM OLIVER,
HAMMER LANE, PETER CRAWLEY, RICHARD MALEY,
DEAF BURKE, &c., &c., &c.

These are said to be fair likenesses of the originals, their style of dress, &c. In addition to these, there are hundreds of other figures of all shapes and sizes, the attendance at the above fight being unusually numerous. The entire picture is being engraved expressly for the Pictorial *Clipper*, and will be well worth double the price asked for the paper.

Besides this, we have had designed a spirited and brilliant border for our Time Table. This border is composed of different scenes, emblematic of the various records in our Time Table, each scene distinct in itself, but forming, altogether, an elaborate and highly artistic picture. The design has been placed in the hands of our engraver, and will be completed at an early day.

THE TIME TABLE.

OR, RECORD OF EXTRAORDINARY SPEED AND REMARKABLE EVENTS, for which the above picturesque border has been expressly prepared, will give the Fastest Time on Record of

RACING,	TROTTING,	PACING,
WALKING,	RUNNING,	LEAPING,
SPEED OF LOCOMOTIVES,	STRAKERS,	SAILING CRAFT,
ROWING,	THROWING,	BATTING,
LONGEST PRIZE FIGHT,	SHORTEST DITTO,	LARGEST STAKE FIGHT FOR,
RAY KILLING,	HIND FLYING,	BALLOONING,

The whole forming an invaluable

FUND OF USEFUL INFORMATION.

Not only to the sporting community, but to all other classes. This Table is made up to the latest moment, and is prepared with the greatest care and attention. This is another feature, in itself, of great value, and should be preserved for future reference.

Numerous other pictures will also be given on various sporting subjects, and the whole will be

BEAUTIFULLY PRINTED
on a large sheet of fine white, calendered and sized paper, and
WILL BE RETAILED
at the extremely low price of

Six Cents per Copy.

The success attending all our previous Pictorial sheets renders it necessary to print an immense edition, for heretofore we have been unable to supply the demand. In order to do our best to keep up the supply, we shall go to press in two or three weeks, and have printed a large edition before a single copy is sold to any one, so that all places, far and near, may have them on sale on or about the first of December. There is no fear of Agents being stuck with

PICTORIAL CLIPPERS,
for they will sell the year round when once a glimpse is caught of their contents.

Agents would do well, therefore, to send in their orders as early as convenient.

THE RACE FOR THE CAMBRIDGESHIRE STAKES.

PROGNOSTICATIONS OF THE PROPHETS—THE ACTUAL RESULT.
OUR prophetic friends on the other side have turned out wrong again in making their selections for the Cambridgeshire. We give below the predictions of the London sporting papers, with the actual result. These prophecies appeared in those publications of the 25th. The race took place on the 27th, and the result reached us by the Arabia, which arrived here on the 13th instant.

The turf reporter of *Bell's Life*, after running through the list of probable starters, says:

I have thus sketched my ideas of those animals with whom I think the public may be taken, and have only now to express my belief as to the result. In any year a Cambridgeshire is the most difficult race to pick out the winner, but after what we have seen in every great race during the last six months, the task is fifty times more dangerous. However, as all things come back to their own level, it will be best, perhaps, to follow the good old custom of public running, and select

EL HAKIM OR MESTISSIMA
as the winner, with MADAMEBELLE DE CHANTILLY for a "cockboat."

The London *Era* likewise devotes considerable space to a review of the previous performances of the horses entered, and their probable chances, and winds up as follows:

If we took a lot of half a dozen to beat the field, they would be PRIOR, BASHI BAZOOK, FRIGHT, EL HAKIM, MESTISSIMA, and MADAMEBELLE DE CHANTILLY, and as we think the "foreigners" will be about beating us again, we make a selection of

PRIOR, BASHI BAZOOK, FRIGHT, EL HAKIM, MESTISSIMA, and MADAMEBELLE DE CHANTILLY.

and if we selected a third horse, it should be EL HAKIM.

The *Field* also has a "say" concerning the respective abilities of those entered for the stifle, and concludes in this wise:

The only horses really in demand are our old friend El Hakim and Mestissima. The latter, though, is not just now in such good odor as she was in the early part of the week; but a vast deal of money has been put upon her within the last few days. Prior, who, in addition to Leconte, has lost her companion, Prior, has a host of admirers; but we really have no faith in a repetition of the Casarewitch case. Mademoiselle de Chantilly has arrived, and the Frenchmen are very sanguine; we, however, cannot row in the same boat with them. Whistling Willie has returned into the market, yet looks far from healthy. Elington, of whom great things were expected, has, we hear, broken down. Fright's friends are many, and they are fond, though no particular demonstration has been made by them; indeed, Mestissima has been the only animal backed for any great stake. If, though, we were forced to select a winner, we should adhere to

EL HAKIM,
but we certainly expect Lord John Scott's mare and Fright to prove very troublesome to him. Cyrene, amiss in the spring, is said to be "a good thing."

Here, then, we have the selections of the three leading London sporting journals, for first place for the great Cambridgeshire handicap. Now, then, let us see how these prophecies compare with the actual result. Here it is:

The CAMBRIDGESHIRE STAKES of 25 sovs each, 10 ft. 5 in declared, &c., with 100 added; the second to receive 50 sovs out of the stakes. 165 sovs. 66 of whom declared.
Mr. T. Parr's Old Trick, 3 yrs, 7st 4lb..... Fordham 1
Lord J. Scott's Mestissima, 3 yrs 6st 5lb..... 2
Mr. Jackson's Saunterer, 3 yrs, 8st 12lb (3lb extra)..... 3

It will thus be seen that, as usual, the actual winner was not named by either of the great prophets, not even as a "cockboat." We shall take care that when either of these gentlemen "hit the nail upon the head," if they should ever chance to be so lucky, the fact shall be made known to our readers without delay. The next event for which their powers will be called into play, is the race for the Liverpool Cup.

A FINE PART IN RIDING A RACE.

In 1804, Sam Chifney, the great jockey, of Newmarket, published a work entitled "Genius Genuine," in which he introduced a chapter on "riding a race with a loose rein," and on which the present system of riding in England is founded. As the recent appearance of American horses and American jockies on the British turf has awakened a fresh interest in such matters, we have thought it might not be out of place at the present time, to revert to the subject, and let our readers see the opinion of Chifney on loose-rein riding, a copy of the work from which the extract is taken, and which is very scarce at this day, having been kindly loaned us by Mr. Mark Maguire, of the Cayuga House, Third Avenue. Here is the chapter alluded to:

"I will now name one of those very fine parts in riding a race, as it is thrown in my face to this time as a great fault in my riding, viz: my riding with a loose rein. The Duke of Bedford was near taking me off his horse, saying the people teased him because I rode his horse with a loose rein, and desired me to hold my horse fast in his running; I was sorry his grace was thus troubled, as it puts a horse's frame all wrong; and his speed slackened where the horse has that sort of management to his mouth. My reins appeared loose, but my horse had only proper liberty, and mostly running in the best of attitudes. It's usual, when that grooms are talking and giving orders to their riders, to hold the horse fast in his running; and where a horse is intended to make play, their orders mostly are, to hold the horse fast by the head, and let him come, or come along with him; but it's very much against a horse to hold him fast, or let him bear on his rein in his running; it makes him run with his mouth more open, and pulls his head more in or up. This causes him, at times, to run in a fretting, jumping attitude, with his fore legs more open; sometimes it causes him to run stag-necked; this makes the horse point his forelegs, (otherwise called straight-legged.) Sometimes it makes the horse run with his head and neck more down, crowding and reaching against his rider. This reaching his neck against his rider, pulls the horse's forelegs out farther than the pace occasions. In all those attitudes his sinews are more worked and extended, he's more exertion, his wind more locked, and the reaching and pointing his fore legs, makes them dwell and tire.

"That the first fine part in riding a race is to command your horse to run light in his mouth; it keeps him the better together, his legs are the more under him, his sinews less extended, less exertion, his wind less locked; the horse running thus to order, feeling light for his rider's wants; his parts are more at ease and ready, and can run considerably faster when called upon, to what he can when that he has been running in the fretting, sprawling attitudes, with part of his rider's weight in his mouth.

"And as the horse comes to his last extremity, finishing his race, he is the better forced and kept straight with manner, and fine touching to his mouth. In this situation the horse's mouth should be eased of the weight of his rein, if not, it stops him little or much. If a horse is a slug, he should be forced with a manner up to this order of running, and particularly so if he has to make play, or he will run the slower, and jade the sooner for the want of it.

"The phrase at Newmarket is, that you should pull your horse to ease him in his running. When horses are in their great distress in running they cannot bear that visible manner of pulling as looked for by many of the sportsmen; he should be enticed to ease himself as much as his situation will allow.

"This should be done as if you had a silk rein as fine as a hair, and that you was afraid of breaking it.

"This is the true way a horse should be held fast in his running."

"The word 'manner' is knowing, putting, keeping self and horse in the best of attitudes. This gives readiness, force, and quickness.

CRICKET.

KEYSTONE VS. THALIAN.—An interesting match was played at Philadelphia on Saturday, 7th inst., between the 2nd eleven of the former and the 1st eleven of the latter, the 1st eleven proving victors with 6 wickets to spare. The batting of Roberts, Dougherty, Macklin and Farquhar, was excellent and proved quite a treat to the spectators. The annexed is the score of the match:

KEYSTONE.		Second Innings.	
1. Farquhar b Gallagher	22	c Pierce b Macklin	4
2. Gaskill b Macklin	2	c White b Macklin	4
3. Lewis b Stollwagen	2	b Stollwagen	0
4. Staley b Macklin	1	run out	2
5. Ballard b Macklin	1	run out	2
6. Blakiston b Macklin	0	c Roberts b Macklin	0
7. Sword c Stevens b Macklin	0	c Macklin b Gallagher	7
8. Elliot b Macklin	0	Myers c Roberts b Gallagher	2
9. Davies b White	1	not out	2
10. Gragan not out	7	c Gallagher b Macklin	2
11. Overtuffler c Roberts	7		
Macklin	1	c Macklin b Gallagher	2
Wide 1, byes 3, leg bye 1	5	Byes	9
Total	48	Total	37

THALIAN.		Second Innings.	
1. Purvis c Overtuffler b	0	b Farquhar	0
2. Dougherty b Farquhar	17	b Farquhar	10
3. Macklin b Farquhar	5	not out	16
4. Roberts b w b Blakiston	13	not out	16
5. Stollwagen b Lewis	2	run out	2
6. White b Farquhar	2	run out	2
7. Kuloock run out	2	run out	2
8. Gallagher b Farquhar	1	b Farquhar	1
9. Read b Elliot	0	b Farquhar	1
10. Stevens c Davies b Elliot	3	b Myers	0
11. Perse not out	7	b Myers	0
Wide 4, byes 3	7	Byes 3, wide 2	5
Total	53	Total	34

HAMILTON VS. PYTHIAN.—A match between these clubs was played on Saturday, 7th inst., on the grounds of the Pythian club at West Philadelphia, in which the Hamiltonians were victors by 7 wickets. The general play was good, the bowling being of a superior order and well backed up by the field. The subjoined score will give further particulars:

HAMILTON.		Second Innings.	
1. Troutman b Wharton	5	b Wharton	0
2. Pierson c Potts b Howell	9	not out	1
3. Palmer c Adams b Howell	6	c Purvis b Wharton	0
4. N. Kneass not out	9	b Wharton	0
5. Collins b Howell	0	not out	13
6. Dechert b Wharton	0	not out	13
7. Schwartz b Wharton	0	not out	13
8. T. Altemus b Wharton	3	not out	13
9. Stockton c Stone b Wharton	0	not out	13
10. Goddard run out	1	not out	13
11. North b Wharton	3	not out	13
Byes 2, leg byes 3	5	Byes	2
Total	47	Total	16

PYTHIAN.		Second Innings.	
1. E. Carpenter b Collins	3	b Kneass	0
2. Barker b Collins	2	run out	0
3. Wharton b Collins	0	b Dechert	0
4. S. Wagner c North b Collins	2	b Dechert	0
5. Purvis c Goddard b Dechert	7	b Dechert	12
6. Howell b Collins	0	b Dechert	2
7. A. Wagner run out	2	b Collins	2
8. Adams c Goddard b Dechert	1	not out	0
9. Robinson c Goddard b Dechert	3	run out	4
10. Potts not out	3	b Kneass	4
11. Stone b Dechert	0	run out	2
Byes 2, leg byes 3	5	Byes 2, leg byes 3	5
Total	23	Total	28

ANALYSIS OF THE BOWLING.		HAMILTON—First Innings.	
Bowlers.	Balls.	Runs.	Maidens.
Dechert	30	5	4
Collins	30	10	1
N. Kneass	24	8	0
Dechert	42	8	4
Collins	30	11	1
N. Kneass	42	15	2
Pythian—First Innings.			
Wharton	75	16	3
Howell	68	26	2
Pythian—Second Innings.			
Wharton	31	7	1
Howell	21	7	0

The back-stopping of both clubs was good, but few byes having been run. The bowling of Wharton and Howell of the Pythian, and Dechert, Collins, and N. Kneass was very superior. The Analysis of bowling will prove the above.

CRICKET IN PHILADELPHIA.—The following score is of rather a novel match, played between 9 of the first and 8 of the second elevens of the Pennsylvania club on Saturday, 7th inst., the former using bats 14 inches wide only and the latter with the usual sized bats:

FIRST ELEVEN.		Second Innings.	
1. Warnock b Magill	2	c b Magill	1
2. Van Dyke b W. Barnes	0	c W. Barnes b Mason	2
3. Schaffer b W. Barnes	0	run out	1
4. Knox b W. Barnes	3	c W. Barnes b McIntyre	8
5. Gomay c Breidbart b	1		
6. Magill	1	c Wartenby b S. Barnes	3
7. Fanshaw not out	1	c Magill b W. Barnes	6
8. Firth b Mason	1	c Wartenby b W. Barnes	3
9. Graft b S. Barnes	1	b McIntyre	3
10. Welford c McIntyre b S. Barnes	0	not out	0
Bye	1	Wide 3, byes 6, leg bye 1	10
Total	10	Total	35

FIRST ELEVEN.		Second Innings.	
1. Edwards b Knox	0		
2. W. Barnes b Fanshaw	3		
3. McIntyre c Warnock b Knox	1		
4. Magill b Schaffer	5		
5. Mason b Fanshaw	3		
6. S. Barnes b Fanshaw	2		
7. Wartenby not out	12		
No ball 1, byes 2	3		
Total	29	Total	17

CORINTHIAN VS. CRESCENT.—A match played between these parties on Tuesday, 3d, and Saturday 7th inst., at West Philadelphia resulted in a victory for the Crescent by 9 runs and 7 wickets. The score was as follows:

CORINTHIAN.		Second Innings.	
1. Finley hit wicket b G. McElroy	0	hit wicket b Scott	1
2. Budd b G. McElroy	0	b Scott	7
3. Smith run out	2	b Lea	8
4. Mallory b Scott	1	c Howe b Scott	0
5. Outbridge not out	7	hit wicket b McElroy	1
6. W. Montgomery b G. McElroy	1		
7. A. Montgomery b G. McElroy	0		
8. Rawie b G. McElroy	2	b Scott	5
Wide 2, byes 1	3	Wide 4, byes 4	8
Total	27	Total	31

CRESCENT.		Second Innings.	
1. G. McElroy b Outbridge	1	b Budd	3
2. Scott c Montgomery b Scott	16	not out	7
3. Giscum b Rawie	0	not out	7
4. J. McElroy not out	20	not out	6
5. Barnes b Outbridge	0		
6. Lea b Outbridge	1		
7. Howe b Outbridge	1		
8. Star c Outbridge b Smith	0		
9. White run out	7		
Wide 2, byes 1, no ball 1	4	Bye	1
Total	50	Total	37

OLYMPIAN VS. PHILADELPHIA.—The first eleven of the former club met and defeated the second eleven of the latter on Wednesday, 11th inst., at Camden, N. J., their

score being 52 runs in the majority. The following figures will give the particulars:

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Boller c Barclay b Dusenberry	8	b W. R. Wister	1
2. Clay run out	8	run out	1
3. Carpenter b Barclay	12	b W. R. Wister	0
4. Morgan b Barclay	2	b Barclay	11
5. F. White b Dusenberry	1	c Kitchenman b Dusenberry	33
6. Outbridge run out	8	b Barclay	9
7. Massey b W. R. Wister	11	not out	9
8. Hunt b Barclay	10	b W. R. Wister	5
9. Feltwell b Barclay	3	b Barclay	1
10. De Coursey run out	7	b Barclay	3
11. More not out	0	b W. R. Wister	4
Wide 3, bye 1, no ball 1	10	Wide 3, bye 1	4
Total	80	Total	70

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
1. Morris b Hunt	0	b Boller	

From Bell's Life, Oct. 25.

OCT. 27.—Lynch and Flighly—£15 a side, London.
 NOV. 3.—Bick and Davis—£10 a side, Cheltenham.
 8.—Haley and Vickery—£10 a side, London.
 DEC. 15.—Tweddle and Northumberland Bell—£90, London.
 16.—Robinson and Ingram—£25 a side, London.
 JAN. 5, 1858.—Tom Sayers and Broome's Notice—£200 a side and the Champion's Belt.
 26.—Bob Brette and Bob Travers—£100 a side, London.
 27.—Bodger Crutchley and Sam Millard—£50 a side, London.

The Championship.

SAYERS AND BENJAMIN.—Another deposit of £20 a side for this match was made on Thursday night, at Nat Langham's, Cambrian, Castle-street, in the presence of a strong muster of sportsmen.

TOM SAYERS TO BEN CAUNT.—Tom Sayers is extremely anxious to know how he is to account for Ben Caunt's silence, after his vaunting challenge some time back. Ben may, perhaps, remember that he staked £10 some time back to make a match, and on Tom covering it, Caunt took no further notice. Tom hopes Caunt will let him know what he really means. He says Ben may hug him on the ropes, fall on him, or squeeze him as he likes, and he promises not to go down or take any unfair advantage. If Caunt does not go on, Tom says he means to claim forfeit.

TOM PADDOCK AND TOM SAYERS.—Tom Paddock called on us on Friday, to know whether Sayers had yet covered his £10. At that time we had not seen the Champion, who, however, followed close upon the heels of Paddock, and said he did not see the use of covering the £10 for two reasons: First, he did not know whether he should have to fight Caunt; and secondly, he could not say whether he should lick the Novice; and he thought if he covered the £10, Benjamin should do the same. To end the difficulty, and to leave no doubt as to his intention of fighting Paddock, if he won, however, he said he would authorise us to stop £10, £20, or £25 out of the stakes to cover Paddock's £10, and as much more as he chose to stake. The fight to come off within the time stipulated by the conditions on which he holds the belt. This was guarantee to Paddock we will do, and it is to some extent equivalent to covering his money.

BROOME'S NOVICE AND CAUNT.—Mr. Editor: Natural surprise and thorough contempt for the personality of the two letters which appeared in your paper of last week are the only feelings I experience at the flagrant breach of good faith on the part of Bill Benjamin, and the gratuitous insult on that of Harry Broome. It is due, however, to my public position that the public should be made acquainted with the full truth of this affair. Bill Benjamin having expressed a desire to stay with me for a short time, I thought that I should be doing him a service, as comparatively unknown man, by inserting his name in my advertisement. This is the extent of that "hoax" which has called forth the virtuous indignation of Harry Broome, and which has induced that paragon of "principle and interest" to issue such a sancy "caution" to the sporting world. It is certainly laughable to observe Harry's jealousy, but I do assure him I never had any intention of running off with his novice. Let Harry Broome keep him all to himself—in a glass case if he likes. His prize will never excite the envy of yours, obediently,
BENJAMIN CAUNT.—Coach and Horses, St Martin's-lane
Oct 20.

FIGHT FOR TUESDAY NEXT—LYNCH AND FINIGHTY.—These lads have made good the whole of their money £15 a side. They go to scale on Monday, when neither is to exceed 8st. The ring will be kept by Young Harrington, Tom Paddock, Wychwood Forrester, and Harrigan.

JOHN CONNELEY AND J. COTTER.—These Birmingham men met, according to articles, on Monday, at the Worcester Valley, near Northfield, at catch weight, for £ a side. They were in excellent trim. Conneley was attended by his brother Toby and Joe Wreham, and Cotter by Jim Hodgkiss and a friend. Betting was 5 to 6 to 4 on Conneley. The men got at once to work, gill and take being the order, and after a well-contested fight of 26 unflinching rounds, in 30 minutes, Conneley was compelled to give in, being completely beaten to a star still.

DEATH OF JACK HANNAN.—We regret to record the death of this once eminent pugilist, which took place Sunday morning last, after a lingering illness. P. Jack was born Sept. 29, 1817, and had therefore just turned 40 years of age. His disease was consumption, brought on by his too great fondness for late hours and gay society. As a pugilist and teacher of his art Jack Hannan stood in the very first rank, and had he combined knowledge with business with his other acquirements, he might long have been in a position of independence. With the exception of a few pounds from the P. B. A., the poor fellow during the last few months of his life, was indebted to the benevolence of Jem Burn and Alec Keene, two of his pals, for such comforts as he required. He was buried on Friday, at Brompton Cemetery, being followed to the grave by Jem Burn, Alec Keene, Owen Swift, and Doney. The expenses of his funeral were defrayed with characteristic kindness by Ould Jem and Alec.

Fight between George King and James Clark of Liverpool
 THESE men met at Dunford Bridge on Tuesday last contend for a stakes of £55, King staking £30 to Clark £25. King, who is a fine athletic young fellow, made first appearance in a roped ring. He was waited on Jack Bath and J. Hicks. Clark had taken his breath under the eye of Ned Graves, and was attended by Douglas and Nobby Clark.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. On assuming position Clark's style was evidently not studied than that of the novice. After some cautious sparring, the novice succeeded in planting his left on Jim's right peeper. Clark returned heavily with his closed fist, which stopped the novice, and administered a round-hander with his right on the ribs of his antagonist, which sent him to grass. *First knock down blow to King.*

2. Clark led off the right, and reached King's ribs. One or two slight exchanges followed, when they closed, and after some ribbing King succeeded in throwing his man, but not before Clark drew him close to the close. *First blow to Clark.*

3. After some cautious sparring, King visited heavily the potato of Jim, who returned heavily on the snuff-box, drawing more close when King again sent Clark to grass with a heavy right-hander on ribs.

4. After two or three slight exchanges, Clark succeeded in planting his right in the potato part of King, who returned with a left on the chest; the potato and King threw Clark heavily.

5. Clark was first at the scratch, King coming up close to make worse for the recent visits on his speaking trumpet. After a sparring, and one or two slight exchanges, Clark got down to a spar. Clark struck out heavily with his right, King dodged, and overbalanced himself and fell without a blow. An appeal was made to the referee, who, however, overruled the objection, but caused Clark another repetition of such a feat.

6. King led off with his left, and succeeded in reaching the ribs of his opponent with such force as sent him to the ground.

7. Both seemed eager to begin, and, after some sharp sparring, King repeated the dose on the ribs with his left, which knocked down.

8. Some very sharp hitting on both sides. King tried to close, but Clark evaded the unfriendly embrace by getting down.

9. King led off with his left, which reached the knowledge of his opponent, and he went down.

10. After some little sparring King managed to close on his opponent and administer rather unpleasantly, but Clark broke loose and got to his feet.

11. King went in, made a feint with his right, and delivered it heavily on the ribs of his opponent, which sent him again to grass.

12. Clark seemed eager to begin, and reached the front part of King with his right, they closed, and Clark succeeded in throwing his man this time.

13. Clark again took the lead, aimed with his right at the front

16 The Noctive, who retired, and, as Clark came in, got home heavily on the ribs with his right, and again on the potato tap with his left, which sent Clark to grass.

17 Jim was again eager to begin, and made several attempts to reach the frontispiece of King, but on each occasion he was beautifully evaded, and eventually received a knock-down blow on the ribs from the Noctive's left.

18 Some little sparring, when King tried again to put on the bug, but Clark succeeded in getting down.

19 From this time, according to the report we have received, there was no more fighting, each man being severely punished.

20 Clark, who is the lighter man, is represented as having got down repeatedly without a blow, but more from weakness than inclination. It seems to have been a gallant affair from first to last, occupying two hours and fifty minutes, during which 12 rounds were fought. At the 12th round King again took the lead, backed his antagonist up the ropes, and planted one, two on his potato tap. Clark returned slightly on the chest, but, in getting away, he slipped, and fell on the ropes, when the referee, contrary to all expectation, called a halt to the fight, and applied to the referee's ear.

21 The referee's decision was in favor of King. If this is the correct report, as we have reason to believe it is, the referee acted in a most unjustifiable way. He should have withheld his opinion until appealed to, and then, whatever it might have been, it would have been final. As it is, it goes

REMARKS.

Our space compels us to be limited in our remarks. King is a fine athletic young fellow and the very picture of a "boxer." All through the encounter he manifested a desire for fair play, and to win or lose on his own merits. Clark's tactics in the first part of the fight were highly censurable, but he in a great measure went to redeem himself in the latter part. The dropping system we have ever reprobated as unbecoming, and shall always denounce it in the strongest terms. Our reporter informs us that there is little doubt the referee was bribed to give the decision he did by the friends of King. He adds that he is certain no appeal was made by the umpires and that the employers of the referee who were present declared he should never more work for them.

The Match between Mike Madden and Jem Macc of Norwich, for £100.

This fight was to have come off on Tuesday last; but as will be seen from the sequel, has ended in disappointment. Whether a fresh match will be made remains to be proved. It may doubtless be in the recollection of our readers that, except on very special occasions, we have declined to act as referees in any prize battles, and it has followed from this that in many mod-*era* matches we were wont to arise from the difficulty of appointing such an official on the ground, the practice has arisen of deputing to the stakeholder, by special clause in the articles, the task of nominating that functionary. In the article for the match now under notice will be found this power of appointment given to the stakeholder under the signatures of both men. On Friday week Mr. Lockwood, the representative of Mike Madden's backers, and Nat Langham on behalf of Mace, attended at our office, and on learning that, for reasons to which it is needless to allude, we did not intend to be present, they called upon the stakeholder to put into force the power given to him by the articles. The stakeholder, after hinting at the delicacy of the task, and the difficulty of pleasing both parties, suggested that, probably, as Dan Dismore was well known to both men, and was moreover a friend of Nat and Mr. Lockwood's, he would be an eligible person to act. Both at once said they could not have a better man, and were quite willing he should act. Nat Langham states that he said, in addition, that he could not consent absolutely to Dan's appointment without consulting Mace or his backers; but of this the stakeholder has no recollection, and we cannot help thinking that Nat must be mistaken, as, had he made such a statement, the stakeholder would hardly have taken the steps he did. But whether or no, it is clear to us Nat must have had a considerable voice in the matter, as he stood £20 in the battle money. Whatever remarks were made, however, matter not. The stakeholder proposed Dan Dismore, proposition accepted without a moment's hesitation, both Langham and Lockwood, and the stakeholder then intimated that as they were willing, he would write once to Dan, who he was sure would do justice, and drop him to the office, and we may add he did so within a few hours. Langham and Lockwood then retired, and it was considered by us that everything had been amicably arranged.

On Monday the men went to scale at Mr. Lockwood's White Lion, Drury-lane, and of this ceremony we have had controversial accounts. On the one hand the friends of Mace declare that Madden was over weight, and might have jumped on the scale and off again before they could ascertain whether his balance was just, and that on his refusal to weigh again they gave up the point. On the other hand Madden and Co. aver that Mike was fairly weighed, but that Mace did not intend fighting, for soon as the scaling was over he went outside the hotel in his shirt sleeves, and there stood, doing all in his power to attract the attention of the police. To this they add an allegation that in the evening he went to Gravesend, where he made a great disturbance, and was loud in his proclamation as to the whereabouts for the forthcoming mill. Other statements of a similar character were made, and we were compelled to listen; but as they have nothing to do with the matter at issue, we must take our leave of this branch of the subject, and proceed at once to the business of Tuesday.

On reaching the battle field the ring was pitched in the presence of a large number of Corinthians and others, of whom came prepared for a grand treat. To their great disappointment and surprise, however, as soon as the preliminaries were arranged Mace and his friends objected to Dan Diemore as referee, on the ground that he had money on the fight. Dan instantly replied that he had not a shilling on it, and would not have been present had he not been appointed referee. He added, that if he acted he would undoubtedly have the battle fairly fought out on its merits. The Mace men still objected, however, and various propositions were made, among others, by Mike Madden himself, that they should fight with a referee, but to this Mace cried no, and Mr. Lookwood as Mike's mentor, said he certainly should not allow and would only agree to abide by the articles. Several gentlemen present were proposed and objected to, after much wrangling and bandying of words, the referee was cleared of all except the principals and their seconds.

who declined to retire, and the second fight took place between Clamp and Gibbs, of which an account is given below. After this the men and their friends returned to London. On Wednesday of course our office was besieged by the contending parties, all of whom talked at each having his own story to tell, and each refused to listen to his neighbor or to us. On silence being difficultly obtained, Mace said he had one question to which was, "Had the stakeholder the power, according to articles, to appoint a referee?" The document in question, with his mark attached, and containing power, was shown to him, and he seemed a good deal nonplussed at the discovery. We then had a statement from Dan Dismore as to what had taken place, at a similar statement from our reporter, to the effect that Mace positively refused to obey Dan's injunction to referee and fight. This was followed by a long history from Mace's party of some alleged defalcations on the part of Bill Hayes on some former occasion, when he was backed from Dismore's house; but what this has to do with the matter in hand we could not perceive. At length, after hearing both sides, we got rid of our duties with a promise that we would take the matter into consideration, and endeavor to do justice. We since carefully gone into the affair, and after separating the chaff from the grain, have come to the conclusion that the question is simply one of articles or no articles; articles are drawn up, and it is intended to abide by only material parts of them, where can the doubt be when they are deliberately infringed, after due warning by one of the very persons who, as principals, have fixed their names to them? Mace here knew that the stakeholder had the power of appointing a referee.

by that appointment, whatever it was, he was bound to abide. It mattered not one farthing whether Dismore or any of his friends backed Madden; the appointment was made, and without mutual consent could not be cancelled. Mace deliberately refused to fight under Dan's judgeship, and thereby clearly committed a breach of articles, for which there is but one penalty, viz.: a forfeit of the money down. It may be a hard case for his friends, but the act was committed with his eyes open, and if articles are not enforced, there will soon be an end to all confidence in match making. We hope this will be a caution to Mace and his friends in future. They will do well to remember that, when articles are signed, they must be abided by, and that no favor or affection on the part of a stakeholder would justify him in refusing to carry out the law. There are many acts which, being slight offences and immaterial to the issue, are occasionally looked over; but where, as we have before said, a deliberate breach of articles, which entails a stoppage of the fight, is wilfully committed, the case is different, and the law must take its course. We would ask what is the use of conferring a power of appointment on a stakeholder, if, at the last moment, that power is to be set aside by one party without the consent of the other? And, in conclusion, we must request that, in all future articles, if men expect us to act as stakeholders, they will not insert clauses by which they do not intend to be bound. We have heard whispers of a legal notice not to part with the money; but we know sufficient of Nathaniel Langham to feel certain that he at least will not lend himself to such a proceeding.

We have received several letters from persons calling themselves backers of Mace—but none of whom sign any names—asking what our intentions were. One letter, dated Friday, says, “Having heard it hinted about last evening that it was our intention to give the stakes up to Madden, &c.” (How he could have heard this we do not know not, seeing that we never mentioned the subject to any one until long after the receipt of the letter. I then looks to us very much as if the writer knew what the justice of the case was.) It then goes on to say that Mace objected to Dismore because they were not friends, and because he was not sure that the stakeholder had appointed Dan, as the letter containing the appointment was dated the 17th of October, and his friends were not made acquainted with the fact until they entered the ring. This part of the statement is manifestly untrue. The appointment was made as above stated with the full consent of Langham, on the 16th, and we cannot believe that it was kept a secret from Mace. And, as to his not knowing in the ring that the stakeholder had appointed the referee, we have plenty of proof that the letter of that gentleman was showed to him and admitted to be genuine. These matters, however, have nothing whatever to do with the case, and cannot alter our decision. It was for the stakeholder alone to judge whether the person appointed was a proper person to act, and if he was satisfied no one else had a voice in the matter.

Fight between Clamp and W. Gibbs, for £10 a side.

While the unsportsmanlike cavilling was going on at the ring-side about the selection of referee for the "big event," a second ring had been formed by Fred Oliver, in which was intended these men should fight. When, however, they were about to get ready, it became apparent that there would be no big mill, and it was arranged that these belligerents should settle their difference in the ring belonging to the Pugilistic Association. On the combatants entering the arena neither Madden nor Mace attempted to leave, and they remained in the ring during the whole time the men were fighting. Neither Gibbs nor Clump is known to pugilistic fame, this being the first time they have ever figured within the ropes, and to the credit be it said, that two gamier or more resolute men never pulled a shirt off. The combatants fought at cat weight, and in this respect Clump had an immense superiority, being, we should think, nearly a stone the heavier, and in addition to this, he was also much taller and longer in the reach. Gibbs, it will be seen, had to contend against many important advantages, but notwithstanding this, he fought in that game and resolute manner that was the admiration of all, and had the ring been kept, it would have enhanced the excitement and pleasure attending the contest considerably. But we are sorry to say that the conduct of two or three of those appointed to maintain order was disgraceful in the extreme, and we shall for the future be careful how we entrust men to perform a duty who render themselves, by their drunkenness and abuse, a disgrace to the association to which they belong. Mr. Adams, Jack Grant, and Bill Bar particularly distinguished themselves by their misconduct. Gibbs had for his seconds Bos Tyler and Wood, while Jimmy Welsh and Crockett did the needful for Clump. From the opening round it was nothing but downright hard fighting, Clump, with the left, delivered some severe hits on the head, while his antagonist returned on the body. It soon became apparent that Clump was the best fighter, and having combined with this command of reach, had a most formidable advantage over every respect. Still, on the part of Gibbs, there was flinching or drawing back, no contemptible trickery resorting to the dropping to avoid punishment. Foot for foot, front to front, he fought, displaying all the indomitable pluck of a game and resolute man. Clump, in most every round got home the left in terrific style on head, but although Gibbs repeatedly reeled from severity of the hitting, still he scorned to fall. Clearly in the fight gained the first of the three even, and also as the contest progressed gave his man as clear a knock down blow as we have ever witnessed. In the succeeding round was but a repetition of hard two-hand fighting. Clump throughout maintained the lead, and long before the contest was concluded it was evident that Gibbs had not the remotest chance of winning. The seconds would willingly have taken him away, but Gibbs would not allow it. At length, in the fourth round, Clump got home a heavy hit with the right on the head, and Gibbs immediately went down "all of a heap" in the centre of the ring. The sponge was then thrown upon Tyler in token of defeat, this game and heroic bout having lasted one hour and thirty minutes. Scarcely had the victory been awarded to Clump than Gibbs was once more on his "pins," and wished to renew the battle, and was much chagrined to think his seconds would not let him. The punishment he had received was of a heavy description, particularly about the head; and much admiration was felt by the patrons of the Ring in his gameness that during the homeward passage he subscribed liberally for him, so that he was not without some of the golden oilment for his wounds. Clump, not, we are informed, again appear in the Ring, having other "fish to fry;" but if he did we are sure that he would not lack backers.

MISCELLANEOUS.

WRESTLING FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

LONGMIRE AND WRIGHT.—The long pending subject of contention between Cumberland and Westmoreland the champion's laurels, in their style of wrestling, was brought to a close on Friday, the 16th inst., in the version Wrestling Ring at Swarthmoor Heath, near the town. Wright and Longmire met at the same place about a month ago to contend for £100 and the championship, but, as will be remembered, there being no upon them as to the time of taking hold, and no decision on one side a disposition to have the match wrestled elsewhere, the meet on that occasion ended in a draw. The committee of the above ring, however, this time decided wisely in being determined to have some authority in the matter, and chose a competent and impartial referee to decide between them, should he be called upon to do so. But to the men and the match. Wright had the advantage in height and weight, and, in our opinion, carried off the prize. Longmire had evidently taken great care of

self, and appeared in first-rate "fettle." In the first eight minutes were occupied in getting hold; in the second, only three; and third, seven; but in the fourth full time was exceeded, but the umpires and referee thinking that there was a chance of winning the match fairly wrestled out, decided not to give the fall in default. In the fifth fall Longmire swung with a low half-buttock off the breast, and grassed him with a low half-buttock off the breast. In the second fall he took him about half round, and put him down. His nether part without scarcely a chirp. The third fall the swing was well stopped by a wrist, and after giving him a half a hitch from the back, threw him with a kind of half-buttock. The fourth fall was obtained by a long swing and fatal hip, which won for him the proud title of Champion of England, which title he will have to maintain for twelve months or until he has won the belt in more deserving hands. The betting throughout was in favor of Longmire, at two to one, but no very great amount of money changed hands.

THE GREAT WRESTLING MATCH FOR £100.—This match took place on Monday, at the Old Bayswater Tavern, Bayswater. The competitors, John Knight, of Cornwall, and James Lidicote, of Devon, were matched a few weeks ago, for fifty pounds a side, to wrestle the best of three falls, in the Cornish and Devon style, without shoes, according to the rules of the London ring. The match lasted two hours, and was won by Knight, after some very excellent play.—[News of the World, Oct. 31.]

"THE GOOD OLD TIMES."—There was a good deal of crossing and unfair work among the inferior jockeys in old times, which would be more heavily noticed now, and in fact it was often thought rather a good joke that otherwise. Capt. O'Kelly, whose definition of "black-legged fraternity" took such a very sweeping range, expressed his sentiments on the point of the Abingdon race ordinary (1775), when the terms of a 300 guineas match were being adjusted, and he was requested to stand bail. "No," he roared, "but if the match had been made *cave and jostle*, as I proposed, I would have stood all the money and by the powers, I'd have brought a spalpeen from Newmarket, no higher than a twopenny loaf, that should have driven his Lordship's horse into the furzes and kept him there for three weeks."

THE INFLUENCE OF THE RACE.—A blood horse has always been the idol of Yorkshiremen, who were the first to chronicle his deeds; and attendance on his race-courses is an honest broad-bottomed custom which he will never resign. B-fare the South Yorkshire line was opened, the Sheffields, man and boy, thought nothing of a year after year, of walking through the night to Doncaster, taking up a good position next the rails, which they never quitted from ten to five, and then walking the eighteen miles home again; and till within the last few years a Devonshire man used always to make a St. Leger pilgrimage both ways on foot; and accounted for this strange whim on the grounds that his "grandmother was Yorkshire."

NOVEL RACE—MAN VS. DOG.—A few days ago Roy Fenton matched himself against R. Booth's bitch Bess (five months old), for £10 a side, the dog to run 100 yards, whilst he ran 140, and the 19th was fixed for the contest. There were few present who believed Fenton possessed any chance of success, and hence 2 to 1 was freely offered on the quadruped. On the pistol being fired, both darted off at the top of their speed, and Fenton managed to keep in advance until arriving within a paces of the goal, where little Bess jumped past him, a won by three yards.

JUGGLERY IN THE EAST.

THE FRENCH CONJURER AMONG THE ARABS.

Every one has seen or heard of the great Robert H. dyn. Besides being the chief of conjurers he is an a mathematician and mechanician and his electric clock made for the Hotel de Ville, of his native town of Blois obtained a medal at the Paris Exhibition. It is generally known that he was sent to Algeria by the French Government on a mission connected with the black ar. probably the first time that a conjuror has been ar. Upon to exercise his profession in Government employ. Some details of this exhibition have just been published.

Its object was to destroy the influence exercised among the Arab tribes by the marabouts, an influence often mischievously applied. By a few clumsy tricks and impostures these marabouts pass themselves off as sorcerers; no one it was justly thought, was better able to eclipse their skill and discredit their science than the men with inexhaustible bottles. One of the great pretensions of the marabout was invulnerability. At the moment when the loaded musket was fired at him and the trigger pulled he pronounced a few cabalistic words and the weapon did not go off. Houdin detected the trick, and showed that the touchhole was plugged. The Arab wizard was furious, and abused his French rival. "You may avenge yourself," quietly replied Houdin; "take a pistol and load it yourself; here are bullets; put one in the pan; but before doing so mark it with your knife. The Arab did as he was told. "You are quite certain now," said Houdin, "that the pistol is loaded and will go off. Now, me, do you feel no remorse in killing me thus, notwithstanding that I authorize you?" "You are my enemy," said the Arab; "I will kill you."

Without replying, Houdin stuck an apple on the point of a knife, and calmly gave the word to fire. The pistol discharged, the apple flew far away, and there appeared its place, on the point of a knife, the bullet the marabout had marked. The spectators remained mute from stupefaction; the marabout bowed before his superior: "Allah is great!" he said, "I am vanquished!" Instead of the bottle from which, in Europe, Robert Houdin poured an endless stream of every description of wine and liquors, he called for an empty bowl, which he kept continually full of boiling coffee; but few of the Arabs would taste it, for they made sure that it came direct from the devil's own coffee-pot.²⁷

He then told them that it was in his power to depose them of all strength, and restore it to them at will; he produced a small box so light that a child could lift it with its finger; but it suddenly became so heavy that the strongest man present could not raise it, and Arabs who prize physical strength above everything looked with terror at the great magician who, they deemed, could annihilate them by the mere exertion of will. They expressed this belief, Houdin confirmed in it, and promised that, on a day appointed, he would convert one of them into smoke. The day came, the Arab was prodigious; a fanatical marabout had agreed to give himself up to the sorcerer. They made him kneel on a table and covered him with a transparent garment; then Houdin and another person lifted the table by two ends, and the Arab disappeared in a cloud of smoke.

The terror of the spectators was indissoluble; he rushed out of the place, and ran a long distance before some of the boldest thought of returning to look at the marabout. They found him near the place where he had been evaporated; but he could tell them nothing, and was like a drunken man, ignorant of what had happened to him. Thenceforward Houdin was treated and the marabouts were despised; the object of French Government was completely attained. The fashion of "testimonials" having, it appears, infected Arabs, a number of chiefs presented the great French conjuror with a piece of Arab writing, wonderfully inflated, hyperbolic and eulogistic, and to which we were so attentive as to append a French translation. Besides this memorial of his Algerine trip, Houdin borrowed which he one day borrowed from an Arab to form a trick with, and which the owner persuaded Shektan in person was before him, refused to recall. — [*Paris Correspondent of the London Times.*]

LATER SPORTS ABROAD.

From Bell's Life, Nov. 1.

THE RING.

Gallant Mill between Simon Flinthy and Charles Lynch (the American), for £15 a side.

This match came off on Tuesday, down the river. The combatants, who acquitted themselves with much honor and credit, have not up to the present period gained any particular notoriety, Flinthy only having appeared twice before within the ropes, defeating Young Thompson on the 9th of November, 1852, for £10 a side, and making a draw with Riley, after a well fought and gamely contested battle. This is the first time that Lynch, who is an American by birth, has ever fought in England, and before his arrival in the old country the game and indomitable character of the man as a boxer was well known; but until the gauntlet was thrown down by Flinthy he experienced much difficulty in getting backed by his English friends. In weight the belligerents were restricted to 8st, and on Monday they went to scale at Mr. Jones's, the Coach and Horses, Vine-street, Hatton garden, when both were found to be within the mark, Lynch, who is a wonderfully strong built man at the weight, being two or three pounds the heavier. The weather was magnificently fine, and the trip to the scene of action most enjoyable. On the ring being got in readiness, the lads were not long in making their appearance. Lynch, on stepping within the ropes, having behind him Jack Hicks and Woody; while Flinthy had for his seconds George Brown and Morris Roberts, of Birmingham. Lynch, on peering, gave every indication of being in the best condition, while there was that in his quite in keeping with the character of the man, for on it was delineated an indomitable resolution, not for a moment to be mistaken. Flinthy, although not so hardy, was completely up to the mark. He was the favorite in the betting at 5 to 4.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The position of Flinthy and all the lightness, elegance, and gracefulness of the modern school. Lynch stood firm, and although his attitude was not so imposing, still, from top to toe, looked a very formidable opponent. As Flinthy kept manoeuvring for an opening, his countenance wore a good humored smile, while the American looked serious. Simon was not long in breaking the ice. With the right he planted a stinger on the ribs, and followed this up with another shot on the head, getting cleverly away without a return. As Lynch came dashing in, he was met with a stinging severity on the head, Flinthy delivering a one, two, three, in magnificent style. Lynch, not to be deceived, administered a heavy thwack on the body, and then closed. Simon, however, proved ready for his man at all points, gave him the back beat in first-rate style, and threw him heavily in the middle of the ring. First blood was claimed for Simon, and, though disputed by Charles's seconds, still, on the men being taken to their corners, we saw a show of the "vermillion" from Lynch's nasal prominence.

2. The American, eager to renew hostilities, came to the scratch, and was promptly met by his opponent. Flinthy, in leading, planted the left twice full on the forehead, and followed up with an additional stinger with the right. Lynch, in his return, was too wild, and did no execution; still he fought unflinchingly to a close, when both fell in the middle of the ring.

3. This was a splendid round. Flinthy, with quickness and precision, planted the left twice in succession on the east-iron nob of his opponent; the American returned with a toast-warmer on the ribs, and, as Simon broke ground, followed with dare-devil impetuosity. After a pretty rally, in which Flinthy repeatedly got home on the dial, they closed; the ropes were laid down, and the fight in slight difficulties got away from its antagonist, and went down, Lynch missing the delivery of an upper-cut that might have "told a tale."

4. Both readily obeyed the call of time. Flinthy opened the ball with some more rapid deliveries from the left on the mouth, nose, and head. Charles, with a longish jab, got home on the body, and then closed. In the half-arm fighting, Simon was by no means idle, and in the struggle the combatants got on the ropes, and went down. 5. Charles stopped a rattler from the left, when Flinthy shifted his position, being instantly followed. This move gave him the opening, and he administered on the forehead. In a rally they fought pluckily, until Lynch slipped and fell. In a moment, however, he regained his equilibrium, and renewed the fighting, when, after some more exchanges, he again went down.

6. Flinthy doing execution most effectively with the left, which, from his superior service, he was capable of planting with irresistible force. Lynch, with his usual impetuosity, came rushing in, the combatants in a spirited rally fighting with both hands until Lynch went down near the ropes.

7. This was another rattling round. Simon gave his man a pretty one, two, on the nose and head. Lynch stood and fought with determination, having all the worst of the punishment. In a rally, in which Charles impetuously followed his man round the ring, they closed, both going down in a fall.

8. More heavy fighting; pop, pop, pop went Flinthy's left on the nob; when Lynch, after getting on the ribs, closed, and was thrown heavily in the middle of the ring.

9. The Irish lad, active as a grasshopper, doing plenty of fancy work with the left, the returns from Lynch being well intended, but lacking effect from the want of finish. As Simon retreated, Charles followed, and after planting a jab on the body, closed, and Flinthy gave the back beat a new heaviness.

10. After administering the left "solvent," Flinthy retreated, Lynch springing forward with a kick. In a moment, however, he was well fought rally they got to Simon's corner, when the American slipped and went down.

11. Again, again, and again did Flinthy plant his stinging left on his opponent's nob, when Lynch rushed to in-fighting, and from the effect of his impetuous attack, fell on his knees. While in this position he was hit slightly by his opponent on the head, when foul was claimed, but it was "no go."

12. Flinthy home on the right glim with rattling force, when, after some good fighting with both mauls, the men closed, and went down, Lynch having a shade the best of the fall.

13. Charles had no sooner received another one, two, on the nob than he rushed at his man, and, after a spirited rally, in which Lynch, as usual, had the lion's share of punishment, they closed at the ropes. Simon, in clever style, put on the "bug," when the American, after a desperate struggle, broke, and Flinthy went down.

14. Simon delivered the left on the nasal organ, when Lynch rushed at his man, and they fought spiritedly to the close, Flinthy making a good finish to a good round, by grasping his antagonist heavily with the back beat.

15. On the call of "time" Lynch came gaily up, and was instantly met by his antagonist, Simon, with the left, gave a couple of nut-crackers, when the American closed and was thrown with considerable force.

16. Flinthy got home heavily on the side of the head, Lynch missing a terrible right hander. A pause, counter-sitting all in favor of Simon, and, in a rally, they got on the ropes. Lynch tried to hug his man, but Flinthy broke from him in clever style, and in giving some pepper hit his left hand against the stake. A close, and Lynch under in a harmless fall.

17. Simon gave the left with stinging severity fall on the snout, causing Lynch to pause. Flinthy smiling, broke ground, followed by the American, who received an additional dose of eye-needle on the head. Lynch, as his man retreated, missed a swinging hit with his left, closed, and after a struggle at the ropes was thrown a heavy back fall.

18. Spirited exchanges, Lynch, in his usual manner, dashing in for the close, when, after a severe tussle, he was again thrown. Flinthy in wrestling, as in fighting, having every possible advantage.

19. Simon home left and right full in the middle of the head, when Lynch closed, and in struggling with his opponent caught him by the hair of his head, which had not been cut sufficiently short. Charles, however, did not obtain any advantage, for he was thrown heavily near the ropes.

20. Flinthy gave one, two, with his left, and sprung cleverly out of business. Lynch dashed in, and closed at the ropes, but in consequence of a slip went down upon his knees.

21. The Irish lad planted on his man heavily, when Lynch, with a half a jump, sprang at him, and after getting the right on the body fell on his knees purely from his over-impetuosity, and not with any intention to avoid.

22. A slight falling off in the rapidity of the fighting, both evidently requiring more time than that allowed. After a little manoeuvring Lynch tried the lead, but was not within distance.

Thus far have we described in detail the rounds of this game and splendidly fought battle. Although almost every round fought is worthy of being particularised, still the crowded state of our columns would not permit of our attempting to give them in *extenso*; we shall therefore confine ourselves to mentioning the leading points, and the most noteworthy incidents, which, in our opinion, were of sufficient importance to be recorded. Flinthy, it soon became apparent, had sustained some injury to his dangerous left foot, as the contest progressed, he was not able to make the same use of it as at the commencement.

Ready, however, to a point, he at once changed his tactics, and often brought the right into use in a manner that was quite surprising. Had he not been injured his left, there can be no doubt he would have been the only way, unless knocked out of time, that a man of Lynch's indomitable pluck can be placed hors de combat. The punishment he took, for combatants of the feather weight, was tremendous, but this was to take but little effect on him, for physically he was strong to the last. In the last, in which 96 rounds were fought, occupying two hours and forty-eight minutes, in the last of which Lynch unquestionably hit his antagonist heavily when on his knees; but that he intended to do so we do not for a moment believe, for it was now nearly dark, the game fellow was totally blind with the left eye, and nearly deaf with the right. An appeal of "foul" was made, for the friends of the gallant little Flinthy were desirous to scratch at a verdict, when George Robinson, who was appointed umpire for Lynch, said that his man had lost the battle; and therefore there was

not the least necessity to appeal to the referee, and Flinthy was proclaimed the winner. But two rounds before the contest had been brought to this unlooked for conclusion, our representative, seeing that there was no chance of the battle being fairly concluded, got into the ring, and proposed that the combatants should "draw." To this proposition the seconds of the belligerents would not consent, as they could not agree upon when the battle should be renewed, forgetting, we suppose, that this was a duty that rested entirely with the referee. When on board the boat, our representative asked Robinson whether or not he had given in against Lynch, when he openly stated that he had, and thought he was perfectly justified in so doing. It has been stated that Robinson was bribed by the friends of Flinthy, but of this we have no proof, but Mr. Beard, a backer of Lynch, has given us notice not to part with the stakes until Friday next, on which day he has undertaken to prove beyond a doubt that Robinson received £2 to decide against Lynch. If this can be shown distinctly, it will, of course, have some effect upon our decision; but if not, the money must be given to Flinthy. The men and their friends must meet at our office on Friday next, at twelve precise.

GARRINGTON AND JOHNNY TOOLE.—A gallant match between these men came off on Tuesday morning last, the 27th inst., near Newcastle-on-Tyne, for £10 a side, when, after 24 rounds hard fighting, occupying an hour, Garrington was declared the winner, owing to a foul blow by Toole; the stakes were handed over to Garrington the same evening.

MADDEN AND MAC.—The money for this match has been handed to Mike Madden.

MAC AND BILL HAYES.—Jem Mac has sent £5 to make a match with Bill Hayes, according to his challenge when Mac was in the ring with Madden. The match can be for any sum Hayes likes.

EXTRAORDINARY RATTING.—The great ratting feat of destroying 100 large rats under seven minutes, was attempted last Wednesday evening, at Mr. J. Saint's, jun., the Jolly Brickmakers, Notting Dale, in presence of a very large meeting. At nine o'clock the 100 rats being counted into the pit, and time-keepers, &c., being agreed to, Young Shaw (Jemmy's son) entered the pit with his father's old favorite dog. On being called, the courageous animal commenced his arduous task. When three minutes had elapsed there was above half the number *hors de combat*; at four minutes the pace began to tell, and at five the old dog actually fell with distress, and although unable to stand, destroyed several of the vermin as they passed him. When time (seven minutes) was called, there were 11 disputed rats, which after the old dog came round he soon dispatched.

THE GREAT EASTERN STEAM SHIP.—The process of launching a vessel of such immense weight and size as the Great Eastern is obviously a work of much responsibility, and which the ordinary method would fail to accomplish. The following is the plan which has been agreed upon by some eminent practical men. Each of the launches or slipways will be one hundred feet wide. The foundation will be of piles, across which timber will be laid both transversely and longitudinally, the whole to be filled in with concrete, to render the work solid. Upon this foundation rails will be laid eighteen inches apart, forming a bridge of rails to the water side. The rails will support flat iron plates, which will be covered with black lead, to prevent rust, and render the surface slippery, in order to facilitate the launch. When all is ready, the vessel will be eased down by means of cables wound round pulleys, and the end of each cable communicating with a barrel, having a break at the end. To have her off immense anchors will be moored on the Deepford shore, attached to chains leading across the river. Six barges, each fitted with a capstan and stopper, will be stationed in the river, in order to hold on the chains as they come in. Mr. Brunel, engineer and designer of the Great Eastern, has addressed a letter to the directors of the company, stating that though every exertion has been made to get the ship ready for launching on the 2d of November, yet he should not allow the works to be unduly hurried in order to accomplish the launch on that day. It may, therefore have to be postponed till the 2d of December. Mr. Brunel, at the same time, states that the process of removing the ship from the bank on which she has been built to the river will afford no such striking spectacle as that which commonly attends ship launching.

ATTEMPT TO LAUNCH THE GREAT EASTERN.—The launch of the mammoth steamship heretofore known as the Great Eastern, but now formally christened Leviathan, was commenced at noon on the 3d instant. The usual means were taken to move the vessel, but for some time without avail.

After three hours' labor, the ship had moved about six feet by the stern, and a little over four feet by the bow, when one of the powerful purchase chains broke, and the work had to be temporarily suspended.

Operations were to commence as soon as the accident could be rectified, and London papers of the afternoon of 3d say it was confidently hoped that the ship would be afloat at high water on Wednesday, 4th instant.

During the operations a sudden strain on one of the drums caused it to revolve with great velocity, throwing several of the men into the air like straws and knocking down others with great violence.

Four men had their arms and legs broken, and one died as he was being conveyed to the hospital. Immense numbers of people, including many distinguished men, assembled on shore and on the river to witness the launch. The Times of Wednesday says, that a postponement of further efforts to the 2d of December, had been resolved upon, and that in the meantime, the ship will stand in great danger of settling, owing to the immense pressure (twelve thousand tons) upon the new-made earth.

THE TURF.

TROTTING IN PHILADELPHIA.—Chestnut Hill Park, Nov. 9th, 1857.—A most spirited contest came off over this course yesterday—mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness—between Mr. Cudney's ch. g. Wissahiccon, and Mr. Geo. Woodruff's br m. Belle. In the 1st heat Belle drew the pole, and went off on the lead—betting two to one on the mare, who won the heat in 2:44. The mare immediately rose in the market, and 100 to 30 was freely offered. In the 2d heat, they went off with a beautiful start, but the mare broke immediately after passing the score, and the horse got the pole and won the heat in 2:45. Things now changed—100 to 30 on the horse. The 3rd heat was won by the horse going off and leading from score to score; time, 2:45. Now matters looked so desperate that the celebrated whip, Saml. McLaughlin, was persuaded to take the seat behind the mare, but despite all efforts of his skill and judgement, the horse, too admirably for that little trumper, Cudney, proved victorious, winning the heat and race in 2:45.

Match \$200—mile heats—best in five.
John Cudney's ch. h. Wissahiccon..... 2 1 1 1
George Woodruff's br m. Belle..... 1 2 2 2
Time, 2:44½; 2:45; 2:45; 2:45.

CLARION.

TROTTING IN PHILADELPHIA.—Chestnut Hill Park.—The match between the celebrated horses, Lanet and Brown Dick, best 3 in 5 in harness, came off over this track on the 11th inst., and was won by the former with ease in three straight heats. The following is a summary:

S. McLaughlin names br h. Lanet..... 1 1 1
S. Prior names br h. Brown Dick..... 2 2 2
Time, 2:34; 2:34½; 2:35½.

The same horses contended again on the 14th, over the same track, best 2 in 3, to wagons. The following was the result:

S. Prior names br h. Brown Dick..... 1 1
S. McLaughlin names br h. Lanet..... 2 2
Time, 2:37½; 2:38.

TURF IN CALIFORNIA.—Union Course, October 10th. Match for \$5,000—three miles and repeat, to wagons.

Mr. Eoff named s. m. Flora..... 1 1
Mr. J. M. Daniels named s. m. Julia Aldrich..... 2 2
Time, 8:45; 8:43.

ANOTHER.—These two came together again on the 17th, three miles heats, to wagon. Julia was declared the winner in two straight heats. Time 8:36 and 8:31. The driver of Flora was accused of throwing the race, and many bets were withdrawn. That it was a most foul throw off, is evident, from the fact that on the succeeding day, Flora made much better time.

MATCH RACE.—An agreement has been entered into between a Mr. Beecher and M. G. P. Kirk, the former naming b. g. Pat. Gallagher, and the latter, b. h. Old George, for a match race for \$1000 a side, half forfeit, for a single dash of half a mile. The race to come off the 2d of November inst., over the Central Course, Stockton. The horses to carry one hundred pounds each. The forfeit has already been posted.

PIONEER COURSE.—This excellent track has passed into the hands of Mr. John M. Daniels, who has leased it for a season.

CANINE.

DOGS BUG AND BEN.—A Philadelphia correspondent sends us the following.—It was a general understanding that a match was to be made between dog Bug and dog Ben, for \$300 a side. Mr. Eliot waited on Mr. Quindril, the owner of the dog Bug, and stated to him that "you have challenged me in the Curran, and now I am ready to fight," after which Mr. Quindril referred him to Mr. Dillon, of the White Horse Rectory, Second street, below Callowhill, and stating, also, that he was his principal backer. Mr. Eliot, on his way down town, stopped at Dillon's, and then it was understood that the parties should meet on the following Thursday evening, at Logue's, Sixth and Chestnut, and there draw up articles of agreement. Mr. Eliot was there at the time appointed, eight o'clock, and at the expiration of a half hour, Mr. Quindril came and informed Mr. Eliot, the owner of dog Ben, that he could not make it this evening to put down the brass, and therefore Quindril asked Mr. Eliot whether he would postpone it until the next evening. It was then agreed to meet again on the following Thursday evening, Nov. 12, at eight o'clock, at Logue's restaurant, and then put up a forfeit to bind the bet. Quindril came, and informed the dog Ben's party that he could not raise the money, after which Eliot told him that he, Quindril, owner of dog Bug, ought never to put a challenge in the Curran without he meant business, and therefore Eliot will challenge dog Bug at his own weight, 30 pounds check, for three or five hundred dollars, to fight in five weeks from the first deposit, in New York, in which Mr. Eliot stated that the dog and brass were ready at any time at the Manchester House, Front and Dock streets, Philadelphia.

FIGHT IN PHILADELPHIA.—On the 9th inst., a fight took place at Pat Carroll's pit, in Philadelphia, between the dogs John and Johnny, for \$25 a side. It lasted eighteen minutes, in which two turns were had; on the third turn Johnny refused to scratch, and of course Watt's dog John was declared the winner.

GREAT MATCH FOR \$500.—The match for \$300 a side, between Jacob Rourke's dog Bill and Daniel Jenkinson's blue dog Tom, at 23lbs, is going on nicely. The fight is to come off at Mr. Rourke's pit, 140 Church street, on the 3d of December, between the hours of 1 and 2 in the afternoon. This promises to be the match of the season.

CANINE CONTEST.—A fight will take place at the Sebastopol Saloon, foot of Albany street, Troy, N. Y., on Monday, the 20th inst., between Messrs. James Dougherty's and Charles Cleveland's 66lb. dogs, for \$200. A good fight is expected, and a considerable amount of money has already been ventured on the result.

A GREAT HANDICAP RACE MATCH came off at Harry Jennings' Sportsman's Hall, 49 Madison street, on Monday evening, November 9, for three handsome collars and slips. The first prize for dogs not exceeding 15 pounds weight was awarded to Mr. Hughes' slut "Nelly," killing her six rats in one minute seventeen seconds. The second prize was awarded to Richard Taylor's brindle slut, under twenty pounds weight, killing her six rats in twenty-four seconds. The third and last prize was awarded to Dan Sweeney's "Rose," which killed her six rats in twenty-five seconds.

JACK AND CRACK.—A match has been made between Harry Jennings' one-eyed dog Jack and Jim McLaughlin's dog Crack, for \$100, neither dog to exceed twenty pounds weight, and to come off at Harry Jennings, on Monday afternoon, Dec. 14th, at two o'clock. We have received \$30 on account of the stakes in this match.

THE TWO JACKS.—The match between Chaffers' Jack and Harry Jennings' Jack is to come off on Tuesday, December 8th, instead of the 1st, on account of it being the day of election.

SPORTING.—James McLaughlin will give a grand treat to the canine fancy, at 155 First Avenue, on Thursday, November 21st (Thanksgiving night). Gentlemen wishing to see a good night's sport would do well to attend on that night, and see one of the best night's sport of the season. To make the occasion interesting, Jim will give two splendid silver cups, and two handsome collars. The bear, Jenny Lind, will contend with all dogs on that night, and the dog making the best run shall receive a silver cup. There will be six rats for each small dog, and the dog that makes the best time shall receive a silver cup, and the dog making the best run on his own way, and shall receive a collar. Gentlemen will understand that cups, collars, and rats, will be given free of charge on that night. Sport will commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets, 25 cents.

CHALLENGE.—I will fight my dog Logan, 40 pounds, for \$100 a side, against any dog of that weight in the States, in three or four weeks from the making of the match.

JAMES McLAUGHLIN, 155 First Avenue, N. Y.

TERRIFIC BATTLE.—Both Dogs Dead.—A desperate battle took place on the 10th inst., between James McLaughlin's dog Tom Hyer, and Daniel Jenkinson's dog Butler, of Brooklyn, 57 lbs. each, for \$100 a side. Before commencing, Tom was the favorite. For the first half hour, the fight was one of the most terrific ever witnessed here, but after this Butler seemed to have it pretty much on his own way. At the expiration of two hours and forty-five minutes, the first turn was had; Tom then lying nearly dead. At the call of time, Butler refused to scratch, and the battle was awarded to the dying dog. Tom Hyer died in about ten minutes after the decision was given, and Butler died the following evening.

A MATCH AT QUOTE will take place at the house of Mr. Brandt, corner of Lewis and Girard Avenue, Philadelphia, on the 20th inst., between two well-known players of that city, for a purse of \$50. Distance to be pitched, 15 yards.

Isn't She Beautiful?—Most decidedly she looks lovely, but it is not altogether to nature she is indebted for that clear, transparent and blooming complexion. Dr. Gourdau, through the agency of his celebrated Italian Medicinal Soap, may claim the credit of having imparted to that lady her charming appearance. Those glossy ringlets were once slightly tinged with a reddish hue, but Dr. Gourdau's Hair Dye instantly changed the color to its present raven blackness. In fact the various cosmetics offered for sale by Dr. Gourdau, including his celebrated Poudres Subtiles, for uprooting superfluous hair, are the most efficacious ever introduced to public notice. Beside the above, a large quantity of perfumery of all kinds may be had of the Doctor, at No. 67 Walker street, first store from Broadway; also of T. R. Callender, 55 South Third street, Philadelphia; and of J. B. Bates, 129 Washington street, Boston.

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TO HOUSEKEEPERS & FARMERS AT THE WEST.
IT HAS LONG BEEN THE GREATEST COMPLAINT WITH HOUSE-
keepers at the West, that sufficient female help could not be ob-
tained. There are now in our city thousands of industrious, sober
girls, of good character, who are thrown entirely out of employment.
Many of these are desirous of going to the West, and becoming house
servants or domestics.

The difficulty has hitherto been, to find some responsible medium
to connect those without work and those wanting work done. The
CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY has determined—though the effort is
somewhat out of its usual field—to attempt during this season to con-
nect this supply and demand. To do this, and to all these thousands
of poor girls, the West must also send help. They must not expect
well-trained servants in these girls, as they are not accustomed to
house labor; still they are willing and able to learn, and only need
patience and kindness. Every allowance should be made for mis-
takes and delays in the beginning of such an enterprise. Those apply-
ing must send the faces, as far as they are able, in all cases the
Society will return the money. If no girl is found to answer in general
the description forwarded. Let not that, which is said to have broken
down all previous enterprises of this kind, ruin this—the utter neglect
of the West itself to give a helping hand. It is an effort to benefit both
sides, the unemployed here, and the families there. All letters must
be addressed to Branch Office, CHILDREN'S AID SOCIETY, Clinton
Hall, Astor Place, New York.

The applications enclosing faces will always be attended to first.
There will be an understanding, and, if possible, a written agreement
with each girl, that her fare is to be deducted from her wages.
Parties applying will state exactly their wants, the wages offered,
their Town, County and State, and the cheapest and best way of
reaching the place. References from the clergyman, magistrate, or
other responsible persons of the town will in all cases be demanded.
It will be the endeavor of the Society to send out none but girls with
good references, and who are represented to be of good character.
C. L. BRACE, Secretary.

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"The glory of a young man
Is his strength."

From the Sunday Dispatch, New York, Aug. 24, 1857.

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As such an instance we may mention Dr. CULVERWELL'S new publica-
tion on Nervous Debility and other weaknesses, the result of early in-
dulgences. It is a small but valuable Pamphlet. His preparations, the
"Restorative" and "Nervine," are now considered the sole and only
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for the prosecution of this healthy and invigorating exercise.
27-3m WILLIAM HASTINGS.

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LIFE AND BATTLES OF
JACK RANDALL,DENOMINATED
THE PRIME IRISH LAD,
OTHERWISE
THE NONPAREIL.

From Boston, Published in England in 1818.

RANDALL'S TURN-UP WITH WOOD;
OR, MILLING AMONG THE TAILORS.

A GAY DAY FOR THE MINOR LADS OF THE FANCY.

Battersea Fields, oft the scene of many a rude combat, presented rather a novel appearance on Monday, the 4th of October, 1819; and, instead of the usual feature of Costermongers and Black Diamonds embellishing these famed dominions of Old Caleb—thousands of Knights of the Thimble had taken an early flight from their shop-boards, and, long before one o'clock, the above spot of ground was covered with Flints, Dungs, and Piece Workers, all in anxious expectation for the "Gala" to commence. It was a rare turn also for the Houses of Call, as the heavy wet moved off in such copious draughts, that the quart pots lost their linings in a twinkling; and not a Thimbleonian could start without being first primed with a "drop of max." There was some milling style and effect about the thing: a roped enclosure was made for the combatants to exhibit in, and the heroes of the tale, when the awful moment arrived for them to disrobe, threw up their beavers after the usual chivalric mode of defiance, and also shook hands. Tom Reynolds attended professionally upon Matthews; as did Bill Eales upon Slinky Jen.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. Very cautious sparring for about half a minute; indeed the term "cautious" was never more properly applied;—during which time the Thimbleonians looked at each other with the most tooth-like chattering agitation, till at length Matthews, after the manner of an intimidated youth on his first going into the water, that makes a sudden plunge to get out of his misery, rushed in upon his opponent with a right-handed hit, which was returned upon him so hard, that it not only drew the claret copiously from his snuff taker, but he was cut down like a cabbage. Matthews, on feeling the pink trickling down his mug, put up his finger to ascertain the alarming fact, when, on witnessing its color, he assumed such a ghastly look, accompanied with such marks of horror, that it was observed by an amateur, it would have been a new idea for the climax of Keene's Sir Edward Mortimer!

2. Matthews rushed forward in a furious state, but his opponent measured him to the eight of an inch, and gave him such a quietus, that spoiled him from attempting any more stitches; so that round, and he was not displeased to find himself on the grass free from milling.

3. Had Matthews have possessed a thimble full of pluck, he must have won it, as his opponent would have retreated into a mousehole to have got out of the way of a hit. Matthews could have placed his blows with certainty, if he had not been so careful of his "precious self!" But this caricature on milling must be ended. Matthews, on receiving a sharp tap on his bruised snuff taker, swore "he would not be killed for any body!" and resigned the contest. "Curs, Curs!" was now currently vociferated.

Another battle, for five guineas a side, soon took place, also between "two of the same fraternity," but the contest was strikingly different. It was a most manly fight, and more real courage was never witnessed. The loser was a game man;—indeed, he fought till both his eyes were completely sewed up, and he was taken away against his will, as he would not say—No!

Thus far the sports before dinner. After the cloth was removed, at the Red House, Battersea, a purse of five guineas was made up by some amateurs, who witnessed the above fun, to have a regular mill. Towelling Black George, always ready for a brush, offered himself for a sweetener; and Bill Matthews, a book binder, an "ould Garden lad," who was out "Saint Mondaying" of it, and felt anxious for a shy, in order to replenish an empty "die to let" with some blunty, thought he could give Massa a better binding than he had ever yet had, when the fight commenced. Randall and West County Dick seconded the latter; and Oliver and Jem Wood looked after George; and the highest amateur in the Fancy held the watch. It was a rumbling tumbling concern, but Massa had rather the best of it; yet the gameness of the binder kept the battle in suspense till "the Darkey" prevented any conquest from taking place. A draw was the result, much to the dissatisfaction of Blackey; and the money was divided between them.

During the above battle, a curious scene ensued:—Wood, it appears, was severely chaffing Randall for his interference, when the Nonpareil, who had been dining with a Swell, and was rather in-hy, felt not disposed to be lectured by a tailor, and gave Wood a slight touch for his impertinence. This circumstance, however, is a disputed point, as Randall insists Wood gave him the first blow. Be that as it may, the soul of the tailor could not brook the insult, and he instantly tore off his clothes, as did Randall, and both went to work sans ceremonie. It was singular to witness in one ring—the Black and the Binder hard at it; and Randall and Wood in another part milling. The following is a sketch of the performance:

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The hero of the shopboard took measure of Jack in such quick time, and went on with his work so hard and fast, that the Nonpareil came in most unexpectedly for a ground suit. Upon Randall's being flogged, the steelbar fraternity were as much up in the stirrups, as when a sudden general mourning comes among them. They cheered with delight; and most attentively viewed the second round.

2. Randall was now groggy, or, as a sailor terms it, three sheets in the wind. The man of cloth was as dexterous as a cutter out, and he sewed up Jack so sharply, that he again measured his length on the ground. This success over the prime Irish lad gave a sort of lunatic joy to the body of snips;—indeed, so much so, that if Wood had been ultimately the conqueror, it was thought their houses of call would have been opened gratuitously for a week.

3. Instead of Wood proving only the ninth part of a man, according to the old chant, his goodness was so great (while he had it all his own way), that he was more like eighteen snips combined together, to accomplish a certain object. "Go it, Jemmy," was the cry; "leave not a remnant of his greatness untouched." Wood, it is true, again commenced well; but Jack was just a waking from his lucky stupor. "Halloa!" says the Nonpareil, "I must be a bit with you, mun!" and a hard rally was the result. Heavy blows were given and received on both sides, till Randall put in one of his surprises upon the knowledge box of the Flint, that gave it the roly poly touch of a ball in a bumble puppy ground. All the buckram of the knight of the thimble was now exposed to the keen pines of the Flints, and he went down, to the great mortification of his fraternity, who looked a little like at this change their hero had met with.

4. Wood had now nearly used up all his thread; while, on the contrary, Jack had "just struck a light," and not only found himself juicier more in the heat of glory, contending for his high pugilistic fame, but, owing to too intimate an acquaintance with Mr. Washington, in danger of surrendering his laurels to "a tailor!" "Perish the thought!" observed Randall, and immediately commenced his shower of hail stones upon the nob of his opponent, that Wood, from their rapid succession, thought five or six persons had been hitting him, and immediately ran up to the umpire, claiming his protection, and declaring he had been "unfairly" dealt with. Randall ran after his man, and, with a coup de grace, now finished him. The above shower of hits, whose destination upon Slinky's nob had told so tremendously, not only convinced Wood, but the spectators, that Randall, at all times, is nothing else than a dangerous customer. The fight was all out of Wood in an instant after this tempest, and, in the terror of the moment, he hastily roared out "Murder!" and most piously placed himself under the wing of the umpire for safety, who smilingly told Wood the contest was at an end. A small group of the Thimbleonians now went strutting up to the umpire, and told him he had not conducted himself like a gentleman. The umpire's "pointed arm," without any hesitation, soon disposed of this lot, after the manner of an auctioneer. West County Dick, from an attack made upon his person, was compelled to make his way, like a mower, through a host of dungs; and Tom Reynolds also, in his own defence, was necessitated to lead a hand in cutting down more of the cabbages. One of the "needle squad," who had taken too much "Perry," felt so alarmed on reaching the ground, that he literally crawled on all fours out of the ring.

Few, it any, of the amateurs differ in opinion, when the argument is concerning a milling cove commencing publican. The landlord must drink with his friends, or else he is a churl; and the spoony part of society too often bore a milling publican to drink at their expense, when they would not drop a farthing to save a seedy kid from choking with thirst. Thus it is that a fighting man, in his capacity of landlord, must, almost invariably, become a waste-butt for the Fancy, and gives the chance away of two points out of three against himself, should he again enter the prize-ring. Names need not be mentioned to decide this point; but a recent living instance presents itself, who, before he commenced blue ruin caterer, was



CAPT. BARCLAY, THE GREAT SCOTTISH PEDESTRIAN.

MEMOIR OF CAPTAIN BARCLAY.

BY MRS. M. RITCHIE.

Captain Barclay was of very ancient genealogical descent. The Barclays of Mathers are originally derived from the head of the English Berkeleys, of Berkeley, in Gloucestershire, driven out at the Conquest, and refuging himself in Scotland; his possessions being given by the Conqueror to Robert Fitz Harding, who married a daughter of Berkeley of Dursley. In the fourteenth century we find the Barclays forming alliances with the Keiths and Seaton. David Barclay, who was a Colonel under Gustavus Adolphus, purchased the estate of Ury in 1618 from William, Earl Marischal, his father having sold that of Mathers. His son Robert was the celebrated apologist of the Quakers.

The gentleman now deceased was born on the 25th of August, 1779, the eldest son of Robert Barclay, Esq., of Ury, M. P. for the county of Kincardine, who died in 1797, by his second wife Sarah Anne Allardice, sole daughter and heiress of James Allardice, of Allardice, county of Kincardine, by Anne, daughter of James Barclay, banker, of London, and also a descendant of the apologist of the Quakers.

In early life he was much distinguished for the great bodily strength which had rendered many of his ancestors remarkable. Colonel David Barclay the first, of Ury, was one of the tallest, strongest, and handsomest men in the kingdom; his grandson was surnamed the Strong; and the father of the late Captain Barclay was six feet high, of a handsome form, and a noted pedestrian. He walked from London to Ury, 510 miles, in ten successive days, and his ordinary pace was six miles an hour. He represented the county of Kincardine in three Parliaments, but his most substantial title to fame consists in his labors as an agricultural improver. In thirty years he improved 2000 acres of arable land, and planted 1500 acres of wood, setting an example which produced the best effects in the north of Scotland.

Captain Barclay received his education at Richmond, Brixton Causeway, and Cambridge. Before attaining majority, which was the period when he was entitled to take charge of his property, he evinced a strong predilection for manly sports. Youth, high spirits, a peculiarly vigorous body, and a hereditary bias, account very sufficiently for his earliest achievements. His first match, for 100 guineas, was decided when he was only fifteen years of age, by his walking six miles within an hour, fair to the heel. Two years afterwards, he walked seventy miles in fourteen hours; and when nineteen, ninety miles in twenty-four hours. In December, 1799, he performed the journey from London to Birmingham, by Cambridge, a distance of 150 miles, in two days. For a few years in 1800 he appears to have resided principally at Ury, entering keenly into the sports of the field, and keeping a pack of hounds. His agricultural improvements, however, were not neglected, but, on his estate being put into a proper system of management, he entered the army, receiving a commission in the 23d Regiment. In 1805 he was with Lord Cathcart's army in Hanover, and was afterwards promoted to a company, but the only actual service in which he subsequently engaged was in the Walcheren expedition in 1809, when he acted as aide-camp to Lieutenant-General the Marquis of Huntly. The Local Militia of Kincardine were afterwards commanded by him, and brought into an excellent state of discipline. He resumed fox hunting on finally settling at Ury, and took charge of the training of the combatants in one or two well known prize fights. Training was a subject in which he took a deep interest, and he contributed to a work of Sir John Sinclair a chapter on the means of attaining vigorous health by systematic attention to that art.

In June, 1801, he walked from Ury to Boroughbridge, in Yorkshire, a distance of 300 miles, in five oppressively hot days. His match for 5,000 guineas to perform 90 miles in 21½ hours excited great attention. In a preliminary trial he accomplished 110 miles at a rate equal to 135 miles in 24 hours; and he gained the 5,000 guinea match on 10th Nov., 1801, by an hour and eight minutes, without being excessively fatigued. We shall not detail his victories as a swift runner, although these are not the

terror and conqueror of all his opponents; but in serving others plentifully with this precious liquid, he served himself so often and copiously, that he first lost his fame, next his house, and every fight since; and his last pugilistic essay, from intemperance, brought down upon him contempt and disgust. Yet this cove, in his day, was the idol of the ring, and many swells thought it no degradation, (perhaps another term might be more appropriate, honored) with his company in their barouche, to see a mill—but the scene is now changed, and he may toddle down the best way he can, or stay away altogether, and he is not missed. Facts, Bob Gregson says, are stubborn things; and these related are stubborn facts. They are not raked up here as a reproach; but they are brought forward as a friendly hint to those whom it may concern. As the "milling tailors" have given rise to this subject, we may be pardoned for repeating the old adage, that a "stitch in time saves nine!" Let this suffice, then. Randall, by a manly challenge, which was not accepted, very properly took his leave of the Ring before he commenced publican.

The Nonpareil, however, did not come off scot free upon this occasion, and his mug (an unusual thing) gave evident proofs of punishment, and also one of his spark-

least wonderful of his performances;—but we shall notice the feat, then unprecedented, of walking 1000 miles in 1000 successive hours. Believing that he could easily accomplish it, he did not go into regular training. Previous attempts had failed—the pedestrians giving in at the end of 13, 22, or 30 days, from over-fatigue. Captain Barclay commenced his task at Newmarket on June 1st, at midnight, and finished it 42 days after, on July 12th, about three o'clock afternoon, amidst thousands of spectators. The pain he suffered during the journey was excessive; but, although he was so stiff that he had to be lifted after eating, his legs never swelled, and his appetite remained good during the whole period. About £100,000 depended on the match; but the most remarkable circumstance attending it was, that, after a sleep of about seventeen hours when he had finished the journey, he was in perfect health and strength, and set off, five days after, for Walcheren. Only one other pedestrian has surpassed Captain Barclay's performance, but the report states that it well nigh cost him his life. This was Richard Manks, a native of Warwickshire, who performed 1000 miles in as many hours at Sheffield in 1850, commencing each mile at the commencement of each hour, whereas Captain Barclay's wager was to walk two miles within each hour, and permitted him to walk two miles consecutively, and to sleep about an hour and a half at a time. At the close of the performance, the Captain's rate of travelling was a mile in twenty minutes, while Manks required nearly the hour, fell asleep as he walked, or was only kept awake by bodily suffering.

In his declining years, Captain Barclay's taste for agricultural pursuits revived; he devoted much time and money to the improvement of the breed of cattle and sheep, and the annual sale at Ury for many years drew together the most eminent agriculturists from all parts of the kingdom. By the proprietors and tenantry of Kincardine he was held in high esteem. Sincere, humane, truthful, and bold, he held in scorn everything that was dishonorable and oppressive. By his death Scotland lost one of its most enterprising and skilful agriculturists, and one of the most universally popular and highly esteemed gentlemen it contained.

After the death of his mother, in 1833, Captain Barclay Allardice took immediate measures to claim the earldom of Airth and Monteth, she having been on the 26th of February, 1785, served and returned eldest nearest, lawful heir portioner in general of William, the last Earl of Airth and Monteth, brother of her great-great-grandmother, Lady Mary Graham, married to Sir John Allardice, of Allardice.

Mr. Barclay's case was placed in the able hands of the present Vice-Chancellor, Knight Bruce, and the late Sir Harris Nicholas, and the claim was heard in the House of Lords in July and August, 1839, when the Lord Advocate (Rutherford) having replied on the part of the Crown, it was deemed advisable, from the course of his arguments, that Mr. Barclay Allardice should further assert his claim to the more ancient earldom of Strathern, the descent of which was involved with that of Airth. On the 4th of August, 1840, he consequently petitioned the present Sovereign that the dignities of Earl of Strathern and Monteth should be awarded to him—the former as the sole heir of Prince David, Earl of Strathern, son of King Robert the Second, and the latter as sole heir general of Malise Graham, who was created Earl of Monteth in 1427. His petition was also referred to the consideration of the House of Lords, but no further proceedings were afterwards taken.

Mr. Barclay Allardice had previously had two attacks of paralysis, from which he partially recovered, but on May 1st, he was seized with an attack of the fatal disease which had been impending over him for years, and in a few minutes the hand of death had passed quietly and calmly over him. He died at Ury, May 1st, 1854, in his 75th year, which estate has since been sold for \$600,000 to pay his debts.

He married, in 1819, Mary Dalgarno, by whom he has surviving issue an only child, Margaret, who was married in 1840 to Samuel Ritchie, and has a son and heir, Robert Barclay Allardice, born in 1841, and two other sons, Samuel Frederick and David Stuart Barclay. His lady and her family are resident in the United States.

lers got a little damaged. It should be mentioned, that Wood was not a novice in milling matters, being a constant attendant at Oliver's house, in Westminster.

Such a day for the "minor coves" has not been witnessed for many years; and the Battersea gardeners were grinning at each other, "how very cheap the cabbages were disposed of that day!" And one of the Thimbleonians, in speaking of Randall, said, he was the greatest fiber he ever was in company with. "Well done, my honey," exclaimed a Paddy, recently imported, "I am glad to hear that you are after spaking the truth."

Randall, it seems, was now so popular in the Sporting World, that the manager of the Regency Theatre engaged him, at a good salary, to exhibit his milling acquirements in a pantomime at the above place of amusement. Turner was his friendly opponent upon this occasion. The treasury improved from their exertions; and, to use a sporting as well as a theatrical phrase upon the subject, it was the general opinion, that the manager had made a good hit. Suffice it to say, that Randall and his friend were re-engaged for a limited number of nights, and their efforts were crowned with the loudest merks of public approbation.

The talents of the Nonpareil, it would seem, have prov-

ed of so striking a nature, that even the Literary World have outdone the Sporting Hemisphere, from that lively degree of anxiety several writers have shown of emulation and rivalry in exerting themselves to prevent the capabilities and triumphant fame acquired by Randall from sinking into obscurity.

RANDALL'S FAREWELL TO THE RING.

Farewell to the ring, where my claret-stain'd glory
Arose, and obscur'd the prime cove with my fame,
I abandon her now; but, Boxiana, thy story
Shall render quite fadeless the Nonpareil's name.
Oh, and is the heart that can say, "The deuce take her,"
To Flame, when she's backing a blade of the 8-4;
But Turner I've clean'd out, and Martin the baker,
I'd very near put on the bankruptcy list.
Then blame me not kids, swells, or lads of the Fancy,
For opening a lush crib in Chancery Lane;
An appropriate spot 'tis, you doubtless all can see,
Since heads I have placed there, and let out again.
Farewell then, thou ring, whence I first drew my glory,
Farewell to Bill Gibbins—Tom Owen, farewell!
And when to green horns you're telling some tight milling story,
Then think of Jack Randall, the prime Nonpareil.

RANDALL SERVED OUT.

In February, 1819, the prime Irish lad, it appears, met with an ugly customer in the street, that not only spoilt his nose, but produced the claret profusely. The conduct of the chap alluded to was dastardly in the extreme. He called Randall on one side, under pretence of speaking to him, when he let fly at the Nonpareil, in this unguarded state, with his utmost strength, then took to his heels with all the fleetness of a race-horse, before any return could be given to him.

RANDALL AND SCROGGINS.

The latter little dread-nought hero, who has long fancied having a taste of Randall's quality, was matched for 100 guineas a side. The prime Irish boy was about to commence publican, but he was too polite not to accommodate the wish of Scroggins; and the following articles were immediately agreed to:—"Castle Tavern, June 22, 1819.—John Randall and John Scroggins agree to fight in a 24 feet ring, for 100 guineas a side. The fight to take place on the 31st of August. Ten guineas on each side are this day deposited in the hands of T. Belcher: the remaining 90 guineas a side to be made good, at the above place, on the 10th of July and 3d of August, in moieties, or the deposit to be forfeited. To be a fair stand-up fight; half minute time. The place of fighting to be left to Mr. Jackson; the umpires to be chosen on the ground by each party; and the men to be in the ring by one o'clock on the day mentioned." The odds instantly offered were two to one on Randall.

The above match, it seems, was made in a hasty manner, by an amateur, without any consultation upon the subject; in fact, Randall was not present. And, in consequence of the latter having put down a heavy deposit to commence publican, at the Hole in the Wall, Chancery Lane, the ten guineas were forfeited, by the amateur, to Scroggins.

In a twenty-four feet ring, a better General, or a more consummate tactician is not to be seen. Judgment and decision are to be witnessed in all his movements. His nob is screwed on properly—his eyes are like two experienced aides-de-camp ready to scour the enemy's lines on the slightest hint from the commanding-officer—his heart is in the right place—his pines are after the manner of a well-disciplined charger, cool and collected, to take advantage in the most prompt style of the disorder of the scene before him—and his mind looking confidently forward to nothing else but victory. In short, as a pugilist, he is a phenomenon—the Nonpareil—and an out-and-out.

TO BE CONTINUED.

A DOLEFUL DITTY,
ON THE
MARRIAGE OF SIR JOHN SMITH.

Not a sigh was heard nor a funeral tone
As the man to his bridal we hurried;
Not a woman discharged her farewell groan
On the spot where the fellow was married.

We married him just at eight at night,
Our faces pale as turning,
By the struggling moonbeams' misty light,
And the gas-lamps steadily burning.

No useless watch-chain covered his vest,
Not over-dressed we found him,
But he looked like a gentleman wearing his best,
With a few of his friends around him.

Few and short were the things we said,
And we spoke not a word of sorrow;
But we silently gazed on the man that was wed,
And we bitterly thought of the morrow.

We thought, as we silently stood about,
With spite and anger crying,
How the merest man had cut us out,
With only half our trying.

Lightly we talk of the fellow that's gone,
And oft for the past upbraid him;
But nothing he'll seek if we let him live on,
In the house where his wife conveyed him.

But our heavy task at length was done,
When the clock struck the hour for retiring,
And we heard the spiteful snuff and pun,
The girls were silently sighing.

Slowly and sadly we turned to go—
We had struggled, and we were human;
We shed not a tear, and with his wife we went,
But we left him alone with his woman.

AN ODD RAT CATCHER.

An eagle weighing eighteen pounds was shot on the Helderbergh on Monday, by William Shaffer. Speaking of eagles reminds us that the one sent from Central America to David Tenney, of this city, is now attached to the penitentiary, Tenney having presented the "bird of freedom" to Captain Pillsbury. He occupies a large coop in the rear of his prison, and is allowed to fly about when ever it suits his convenience. He visits about, but always returns at nightfall. He is death on rats, and catches six or eight every day. He never misses fire. He makes one dive, and that is the last of Mr. Rat. Having caught the rat he skins him with as much ease and neatness as if he used a knife. Having dressed the quadruped he separates him into quarters, and makes just four quarters of him. Having finished the rat "he uses the tail to pick his teeth with." So says "Captain Lew," but we think this part of the story is an exaggeration. The Pillsbury eagle was caught on the battle field of Rivas—the battle field where Colonel McCordle lost his arm. He was forwarded to Albany by the American Express Company, and arrived here last spring.

[Albany Knickerbocker, Nov. 5.]

ABOUT THE GIRLS.

"I HAD always in my life," says a darkey Hannibal, "found de gals to be fast in lub, fast in a quarrel, fast in de dance, fast in de ice cream saloon, and de fast best, and de last in de sick room. What would we poor de-bils do widout dem? Let us be born as young, as ugly and as helpless as we please, and a woman's arms are open to receive us; she it am who put cloz 'pon our helpless naked limbs, and cubburs up our footsies and toes in long flannel petticoats, and it am she who, as we grow up, fills our dinner basket wid donuts and apples as we start to school, and licks us when we tears our trousers."

MIND YOUR STOPS!—Parasol: A protection against the sun, used by ladies made of cotton and whalebone.—Straps: An article worn under the boots of gentlemen made of calf-skin.—Kites: Light frames, covered with paper, sent into the air by boys with tails on them.

CHEAP CHARITY.—A great many drop a tear at the door of poverty, when they should rather drop a sixpence.